

## Council Transacts Important Business

### Famed Canadian Scientist Dr. Boomer Dies Suddenly

WAS MEMBER UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA FACULTY

One of Canada's outstanding scientists in the field of chemical research, Dr. Edward Herbert Boomer, 45, died of a heart attack early last Saturday afternoon. He had been professor of chemical engineering at the University of Alberta since 1925. He was held in high esteem both by his colleagues in the University faculty and by members of the oil and natural gas industry which he had assisted in developing during twenty years of research work.

Considered to be one of Canada's, one of the world's, leading authorities on the utilization of oil sands and natural gas, Dr. Boomer was, at the time of his death, chairman of the Alberta Petroleum and Natural Gas Conservation Board and commissioner on the Provincial Natural Gas Utilities Board.

He designed, built and for some time directed, Alberta Nitrogen Products Ltd. During the war he acted as its supervising engineer, at the same time he worked with the government in connection with the Trail, B.C., ammonium plant. In addition, he was consultant to the War Assets Corporation and the Department of Munitions and Supply in its program of reconstruction. It has also been learned that Dr. Boomer worked on preliminary research for the atomic bomb.

At the request of the Canadian government and in company with 50 British and American experts, he made a tour of inspection of the German oil industry.

Dr. Boomer was appointed lecturer in Chemistry in 1925. He worked ceaselessly for the advancement of Alberta and the chemical engineering department of the University. Always modest and unassuming about his achievements, Dr. Boomer refused many very lucrative offers to join certain large Canadian chemical and industrial organizations.

After four years of research, Dr. Boomer developed a process aimed at curbing the enormous waste of natural gas in the Turner Valley oil field. This was a heat treatment of waste gas, a new method of pyrolysis, resulting in an increase in the volume of gas remaining than that treated after the benzol had been removed. This process affected the development of oil reserves in the bituminous sands at McMurray.

In 1930, Dr. Boomer was granted patents on a new process for oxidation of natural gas. He had carried out experiments on the hydrogenation of Alberta coal, resulting in yields of oil as high as 70 per cent of the weight of certain types.

Continued research on the part of Dr. Boomer resulted in the further development of McMurray tar sands, the reduction of waste in the Turner Valley field through finding the optimum pressure to use in oil well heads.

Dr. Boomer was unmarried. He is survived by his mother in Vancouver, four brothers, Frank, Rodney and Bruce of Vancouver, and William of San Francisco; two sisters, Mrs. Catherine Wilson and Miss Ann Boomer, both of Vancouver.

Dr. Boomer was born in Vancouver, attended the University of British Columbia, graduating in 1920 with a B.Sc. He received his M.Sc. from McGill in 1921 and his Ph.D. from the same university in 1923. He was a Ramsay Memorial Fellow working under Lord Rutherford in the Cavendish laboratory in Cambridge, England. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada in 1942.

In Edmonton, Dr. Boomer was a member of the Kinsmen Club and the Mayfair Golf and Country Club. Funeral services were held for Dr. Boomer Monday in Howard and McBride's Funeral Chapel, with D. E. Cameron of the University faculty officiating. His remains have been sent to Vancouver for burial.

### Rev. M. Miller V.C.F. Speaker

The Varsity Christian Fellowship again wishes to bring to the attention of the students its Thursday afternoon meetings at 4:30 in A148. The speaker at these meetings is Rev. MacBeath Miller, minister of First Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Miller is at present discussing the basic assumptions of the Christian faith. In previous weeks he has spoken on the questions: "Why do we believe in the Bible?" "What is the message of the Bible?" and "What is Religion?" The subjects for this week and the weeks to come are, "Who is God?" and "What do we mean by sin?"

These discussions conducted by Rev. Miller are extremely interesting, and are very helpful to all whose conceptions of what we believe in Christianity and why, are somewhat hazy. All students are heartily welcomed to this discussion group, or to the general round-table discussions held every Tuesday afternoon at 4:30 in A148 on the basic topic, "What is Christianity?"

### Quigley May Broadcast B.C. Game At Coast

Through the efforts of CKUA and the Students' Radio Directorate, the Vancouver game will be broadcast, provided the Golden Bears make the trip to B.C.

This broadcast has been made possible by the Hudson's Bay Co. in Edmonton, with the co-operation of the Students' Union and The Gateway.

### U.M.C. Meets Sun.

Next Program Nov. 5, 9 p.m.

Last Sunday night almost four hundred people gathered in Con Hall to hear the opening program of the University Musical Club. Each one had bought a 50c membership in the club, which entitles holders to attend all five concerts of the season, but everyone agreed that the first program was itself well worth the membership fee.

Miss Naomi Wershof, a third year Arts student, who has made quite a career of singing, sang a difficult group of soprano solos. Depuis le Jour (Charpentier) was sung in French, La Donna (Rossini) in Italian, and the Lord's Prayer (Malotte) in English. In all these numbers, Miss Wershof's training and artistry were given full scope. Her accompanist was Miss Lois Macpherson, also a student at the University.

The piano was placed on the stage this year for the first time, and in Miss Wershof's group especially, much of the tone was lost behind the proscenium arch. Perhaps this defect can be remedied for later concerts.

Two guest artists completed the evening's entertainment. Miss Betty Hagen, a young Edmonton violinist of great promise, thrilled the audience with the maturity of her technique and her interpretative powers. Miss Hagen is a violinist of considerable experience despite the fact that she is just fifteen years of age. She is studying with Alexander Nichol, and last year won the Henry Birks Trophy in open violin competition at the Festival. She played Canzonette from the Violin Concerto—Tschaiakowsky, Dancing Doll (Poldini-Kreisler), and By the Sea (Schubert). Miss Lucy Gainer, her accompanist, is a student nurse, and she did some excellent work at the piano.

The second guest artist of the evening was another festival winner, Miss Doreen Stanton, pianist. She has a formidable technique and played the first movement of Grieg's Sonata in E Minor in real concert style. The familiar Fantasia Impromptu of Chopin was taken very quickly, but the florid runs and intricate lacework of the right hand stood out in perfect detail. Miss Stanton's third number was the interesting tone picture Les Fileuses des Carentree (Rheine-Baton). It formed a very appropriate conclusion to a brilliant group and to a most enjoyable evening.

### UNIVERSITY PROGRAMS OVER CKUA

November 5—  
7:45 p.m.—Chimney Corner; reader, Dr. R. K. Gordon, Dept. of English.

November 6—  
7:45 p.m.—Curtain Going Up; Mr. Sydney Risk, Dept. of Fine Arts.

8:30 p.m.—Campus Musicale.  
8:45 p.m.—Behind the Headlines; Dr. Francis Owen, Dept. of Modern Languages. Topic, "The Basis of Peace."

9:00 p.m.—Citizen's Forum; Topic, "Does World Security Depend on Jobs?"

November 7—  
7:45 p.m.—Books at Random.  
8:45 p.m.—World of Science; Question and Answer Period.

9:00 p.m.—CBC Drama.  
November 9—  
7:45 p.m.—Chimney Corner; reader, Miss Maimie Simpson, Faculty of Education.

8:45 p.m.—Alberta Stories; Mr. Philip Godsell, Director of the Local Folklore and History Project.

SOUTHAMPTON, OCT. 27, 1945. EDITOR, THE GATEWAY, UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, EDMONTON.

PROCEEDING TO LONDON CANADIAN DELEGATION HAS ALREADY MADE ITS MARK IN INTERDELEGATION MEETINGS ON BOARD BELIEVE DELEGATION VERY REPRESENTATIVE OF ALL SHADES OF CANADIAN YOUTH OPINION DIVERSITY WITHIN UNITY REVEALS STRENGTH YOUR ROVING CORRESPONDENT

ERNEST NIX  
S.S. QUEEN MARY

### Football Parade Plans Complete

Rain, snow or shine, the tremendous "Welcome-the-Huskies" parade will be held Saturday, starting from the campus at 1:00 p.m. It will proceed along 112th Street to 88th Ave., across the High Level Bridge and will turn down Jasper Ave. At 92nd Street the parade will turn and continue on to Clarke Stadium, where the big game will take place.

Nat Starr will act as parade marshal, and so far reports that everyone on the campus is co-operating in a wonderful manner.

Col. P. S. Warren and Ron Helmer will act as judges to determine which float in the parade is worthy of the prize. This will be presented at Clarke Stadium.

First in the parade will be the University Band wagon. Next will come the Agriculture float, followed by the Arts entry. Education faculty will occupy next position, the MacLeod Club (Nurses) float comes next, immediately pursued by the E.S.S. entries. Next in order will be Law, Household Economics, Commerce, Chemistry, Pharmacy, Dents, and lastly, the Medical students.

However, don't be discouraged; even all this glamor does not constitute the whole parade, for there will be a howling mass of students with their pennants and whatever adornment is available. Any students with cars, bicycles or any method of conveyance are urged to get out the crepe paper, etc., and get busy on the decorations. This promises to be an all-time high in Varsity "performance."

We hear that the familiar old red bus which used to roll around from Steen's will also be in the rush, gay with assorted varieties of U. of A. flags.

Following the day's festivities, there will be a gala get-together dance in the Drill Hall Saturday night. Guests of honor will be the Saskatchewan team.

### Doctor Son of Native Prince To Address Varsity Students

Dr. John Karefa-Smart, son of a native prince from Sierra-Leone, West Africa, will arrive in Edmonton Wednesday night and will address two meetings on the campus next week. Dr. Karefa-Smart graduated from McGill University in 1944 and subsequently worked at tropical medicine and public health. He intends to return to Africa to serve as a medical practitioner with his tribe in Sierra-Leone. He has just been discharged from the Royal Canadian Medical Corps.

The first meeting to be addressed by Dr. Karefa-Smart will be held in Med 158 next Thursday, November 8th, at 4 p.m. Topic will be, "My Life in Sierra-Leone." This meeting is to be sponsored by CURMA, and is open to the student body. Next day, Friday, November 9th, same time and place, he will address medical students on "Medicine in Africa." Dr. Karefa-Smart is on tour of Canada speaking to university campuses.

Prof. C. P. Martin of the department of anatomy, McGill, writes in introduction to Dr. Karefa-Smart: "I feel very strongly that a man of his type who comes into a far country among strangers, who not always are over-friendly to such visitors, to train himself to be of service to his fellow human beings, is deserving of our deepest respect and attention. He is a fluent and able speaker, and I am convinced will always be a credit to McGill and to his friends. I always found him an extremely willing, enthusiastic and agreeable student, interested in his work and keenly interested in church missions and evangelical work of any kind."

### Noted Scientist Einstein Favors World Government

(Ed. Note: This story by Howard W. Blakeslee, A.P. Science Editor, appeared earlier this week in the Edmonton Journal. We reprint it for the benefit of those who missed reading it then, and for those who may wish to read it again.)

Boston.—Prof. Albert Einstein says in an interview published in the Atlantic Monthly that atomic bombs could kill perhaps two-thirds of the people on the earth, but there always will be enough thinking men and books left to start again.

He favors world government, to be set up soon and jointly by the United States, Britain and the Soviet Union, to reduce the peril of an atomic war.

If he says, such a government is not set up by agreement, it will come in a much more dangerous form, with a war or wars ending in one power dominating the world.

In a foreword to the article, it is recounted that Prof. Einstein, discoverer of the theory of relativity, wrote in 1939 that uranium soon might be turned into "a new and important source of energy" that would lead to construction of "ex-

### Highest Budget in History Presented; Jack Randle Appointed Schedule Man

### Sask. Welcome Plans Released

Saskatchewan Huskies arrive Saturday, Nov. 3, for the third game of the Hardy Cup series with the Golden Bears. This promises to be one of the biggest week-ends this year for Varsity students. Here is the reception schedule:

Saturday—  
8:15 a.m.—Arrive at C.N.R. station.  
8:15 a.m. to 9:00 a.m.—Breakfast in the banquet room of the Cafe-teria with the Golden Bears.  
1:00 p.m.—Parade leads off from the campus.  
2:30 p.m.—Football game.  
6:30 p.m.—Banquet in the Cafe-teria to be followed at Athabasca by introduction of "dates" for the evening dance.  
8:30 p.m.—House Dance in the Drill Hall.

Sunday—  
Afternoon—Reception in Athabasca Lounge.  
Dinner and until train time to be spent at various men's fraternity houses.  
Lectures for all students have been cancelled at 11:00 a.m. to give time to prepare for the parade.

### HANDBOOK TO BE RELEASED

The Constitution Handbook will be ready this next week, and will be distributed in the same fashion as the telephone book has been distributed in the Arts rotunda.

Thursday: 10:12 a.m. to 1:3 p.m.  
Friday: 10:12 a.m. to 1:3 p.m.  
Saturday: 10:12 a.m.

At the Students' Council meeting in the Senate Chamber Wednesday evening, President Ron Helmer introduced to the members present the newly elected Education Faculty representative, Jack Coldwell.

Following the reading of the minutes, a letter from Dr. Newton was read, announcing the cessation of lecture at 11:00 a.m. Saturday in order that students may prepare for the big parade. A condition, however, accompanied the grant, that no more requests for cancellation of lectures be submitted this term.

The Council meeting next week will deal with the problem of a war memorial.

Jack Randle was appointed new Schedule Man to replace Clive Bolsbly, who resigned recently.

Secretary Jack Penzer read copies of the letters sent by the Council to the Argentine government condemning their suppression of democracy, and one to the Argentine students. The letters were formulated by Ron Helmer, Larry Levine and Dave Lindsay.

Ernie Lister was named as Council accountant.

Council approved and passed the motion that a Varsity Publicity Agency be set up on the campus to plan, co-ordinate and promote publicity for Students' Union activities.

General manager will be Bill Clark; business manager, George Garbutt; newspaper publicity, Tom Ford; public address and radio manager, Bud Macdonald; posters and signs to be handled by Gordon McLean and Tom Mundy.

This agency will be known as the V.P.A. cafeteria committee, one of three of which at least one member is to be a woman, will be appointed to investigate cafeteria conditions, cost of meals, and student interests. This is being carried out with the approval of Provost P. S. Warren.

Bud Macdonald has been appointed Director of Waw-Waw weekend, and has the power to choose his own committee and to set the date, providing it follows mid-term exams.

As the 154 students who are taking first and second year Varsity courses at the old Calgary Normal School are officially part of this campus and constitution, on the recommendation of University officials here, an attempt is being made to include them so far as possible in Union activities. Location, however, prevents complete federation of the two schools. It was suggested that half the Council fees paid by those students be returned immediately for use in their own college government. However, they are encouraged to contribute to The Gateway, and will also receive their copies of the paper each week.

Vice-President Kay Pierce has been given power to express Council views, and will leave for Calgary shortly to confer with the students there and find in what ways they wish to incorporate with the U. of A. Council in Edmonton.

The largest item on the agenda for this meeting was the presentation of the annual budget. All Students' Union organizations submitted their budgets for the coming year. The majority were carried with very little or no alteration.

Council approved the U. of A. Mixed Chorus budget for concert to the average: Scholarships, 29%; Gymnasium, 50%; Cenotaph, 0%; Others, 21%. This does not seem to bear out the results of the CURMA meeting, which was in favor of scholarships almost unanimously.

The main argument against this type of memorial was that it was so limited, only a few people deriving pleasure from it. The argument of the people in favor of the cenotaph type of memorial is that we should not expect to derive pleasure from a memorial to our heroes. It is a point of interest that all of the ones in favor of a cenotaph were women, though there seems to be no apparent significance.

One of the most interesting of the results is the surprising difference of opinion of the older students. Those students 25 and under were 62% in favor of gym, and those 26 and over were only 29% in favor of one, while they were 43% in favor of scholarships, as compared with 26% for the lower age group. Of all those questioned, the freshmen were more in favor of scholarships than any other class (50%), while this dropped to 23% for the sophs, and juniors were more in favor of the gym (58%) than the others.

There were many who did not think the three suggestions made were most suitable, so we got their suggestions. Their ideas follow a fairly regular plan, for the most part dealing with new buildings for the University—fine arts building, library, and so on. Some suggested a swimming pool, and another idea was the enlargement and renovation of Convocation Hall.

One thing which will be noted, the poll left no place for those who had not formed an opinion, or those who thought that there was no need for a War Memorial. During the course of questioning, it became obvious that both these groups existed, but by then it was too late to change. The difference in the results is, however, not greater than 5%.

### New Program Broadcast By Station CKUA

Be sure to listen in to station CKUA at 8:30 p.m. this coming Tuesday. A new, fifteen-minute program called "Campus Musicale" has been started, and will continue throughout this coming winter session. You will have an unusual opportunity to hear various talented artists from the University campus.

The program on Nov. 6 will feature recording selected from the Carnegie Library at the University, but at the following program it is hoped that the first student guest-artist will appear.

"Campus Musicale" is designed primarily to present to students and friends of the University the best music which the campus can offer. The standards set will not by any means be professional ones, as it is felt that the opportunity to do radio work of this kind ought to be extended to as many students as possible. If you play an instrument or sing, either get in touch with Victor Graham at 555 Athabasca or leave your name, telephone number and relevant information on a slip of paper in The Gateway office. Any additional talent will be welcomed.

### Campus Poll Reveals Stand War Memorial

This week the poll has surveyed the burning question of the hour, that of a suitable War Memorial for the University. Some people had not given the problem much thought, so to give them a lead, there were three suggestions which have already been mentioned given in the question. The results for the entire campus were:

Do you think the most suitable War Memorial for the University would be: (1) Scholarships, (2) Gymnasium, (3) Cenotaph, (4) Others.

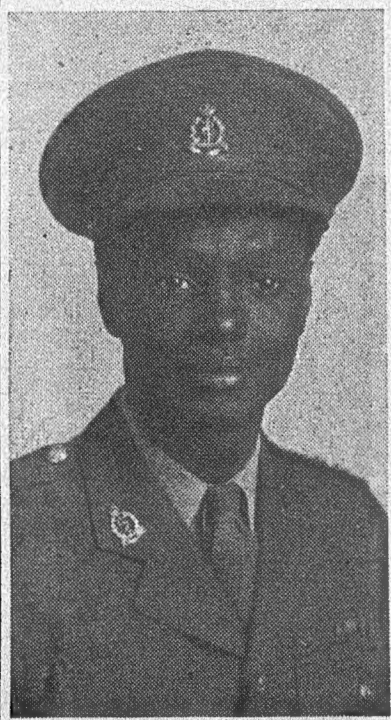
(1) Scholarships 30%  
(2) Gymnasium 52%  
(3) Cenotaph 3%  
(4) Others 15%

There are quite a few significant points which appear in the breakdown of these results. For instance, the veterans followed very closely to the average: Scholarships, 29%; Gymnasium, 50%; Cenotaph, 0%; Others, 21%. This does not seem to bear out the results of the CURMA meeting, which was in favor of scholarships almost unanimously. The main argument against this type of memorial was that it was so limited, only a few people deriving pleasure from it. The argument of the people in favor of the cenotaph type of memorial is that we should not expect to derive pleasure from a memorial to our heroes. It is a point of interest that all of the ones in favor of a cenotaph were women, though there seems to be no apparent significance.

One of the most interesting of the results is the surprising difference of opinion of the older students. Those students 25 and under were 62% in favor of gym, and those 26 and over were only 29% in favor of one, while they were 43% in favor of scholarships, as compared with 26% for the lower age group. Of all those questioned, the freshmen were more in favor of scholarships than any other class (50%), while this dropped to 23% for the sophs, and juniors were more in favor of the gym (58%) than the others.

There were many who did not think the three suggestions made were most suitable, so we got their suggestions. Their ideas follow a fairly regular plan, for the most part dealing with new buildings for the University—fine arts building, library, and so on. Some suggested a swimming pool, and another idea was the enlargement and renovation of Convocation Hall.

One thing which will be noted, the poll left no place for those who had not formed an opinion, or those who thought that there was no need for a War Memorial. During the course of questioning, it became obvious that both these groups existed, but by then it was too late to change. The difference in the results is, however, not greater than 5%.



Dr. John Karefa-Smart, who comes to this campus next Wednesday. He was born at Ratifunk, Sierra Leone, in 1915; received his early schooling in the mission schools, his B.A. from Otterbein College, Ohio, U.S.A., his M.D. from McGill. He is an ordained minister of the United Brethren of Christ, taught Church History and New Testament for two years.

### Governors Name Committee Re War Memorials

At the last meeting of the Board of Governors, a War Memorial Committee consisting of six people, was appointed. The committee, under the chairmanship of Dr. MacEachran, includes G. B. Taylor as secretary, Judge Hugh John Macdonald representing the Alumni Association (he is also a member of the Board of Governors), Prof. Reymes-King representing the Memorial Service Committee, Ron Helmer representing the Students' Union, and Ken Crockett representing rehabilitation students.

The committee has been given judicial powers. Primarily they must decide what attributes should be embodied in a war memorial. They are then to consider the various concrete proposals for memorials, and select the one they consider most suitable. Suggestions are to be received from any person or group of people associated with the University, the final selection, however, to rest with the committee.

The next meeting of the committee will be held as soon as the Students' Council is ready to present its suggestions.

After the final decision has been made, it is expected that the Board of Governors will appoint a committee headed by a competent business man to take charge of the campaign for funds.

LOST  
A grey Indian Sweater, lost near Central Check, October 25. Phone 2020. Reward.

LOST  
Grey-mottled long barrelled Fountain Pen. Mary Sterling, 31980.



# Hugill Cup Offered Best Debaters

Expect Contest Uncover  
Talent for McGoun Meet

The Hugill Trophy, emblematic of Interfaculty debating supremacy, is once again up for competition after having reposed in the Law Library for many years. Since the Lawyers did not accept the challenge of the Ags last year, and the Ags did not wish to take the trophy by default, it was decided by the Debating Society at that time to hold a series of playdowns this term to decide who should hold the cup. At the last meeting of the club it was decided that a deadline for entries should be set at Nov. 5. Entries will be received up until that time, following which the club shall arrange draws for the various debates. In the event of two or more teams being entered from the same faculty, the club will arrange faculty eliminations prior to the final debates.

An entry shall consist of any two members of the same faculty who are registered in full time courses and who have not previously participated in Intervarsity debates. Experience is not necessary, and it is the hope of the club that these debates will uncover hidden talents which may be utilized in defending our hard won McGoun Cup in the Intervarsity debates scheduled for after Christmas.

Although the draws will be arranged by the Debating Society, it is their intention to leave the choice of topics up to the individual teams, and no limitations will be placed on them. Topics may vary from International Affairs down to campus activities. One of the suggested topics has been: "Resolved, that all Engineers should be obliged to take an Arts course." As yet, no Engineers have found the ambition to stand up for their rights, and it looks as though this topic may be a one-sided debate with the slide rule men on the receiving end. It is hoped, however, that Jim Clow will be able to haul two of the stalwarts away from their forty beers long enough to defend their rights to remain isolated in the realm of the practical world.

Entries will be received by members of the Debating Executive until Monday, Nov. 5, so let's see a little spirit this year, and maybe even get Arts and Science to life. Submit entries to Roy Reynolds, Lillian Guitard or Lawrie Levine.

## Cuyler Staff Begin Work On Yearbook

The staff of the Evergreen and Gold have held several meetings, and under the supervision of Jack Cuyler, its director, has swung into action. Jack's assistant is John Skene, while Marylea Hollick-Kenyon is editor and Colin Campbell is business manager. Colin has been busily collecting ads for quite some time now. He says that the ads this year will feature more pictures than in the past.

If you see a camera disappearing in a cloud of dust you may be sure that those photo-fiends, Bob and Doug Gray are off for some more interesting pictures for the Green and Gold. It wouldn't just be the Green and Gold without them.

A stude walking on his hands instead of feet, a med and an engineer conversing in friendly fashion, the Varsity bus with less than a hundred people inside, if you see such a spectacle rush home and grab that old Brownie of yours. Who knows? Maybe at some future date you'll receive a little something that the Evergreen and Gold is presenting this year to the winner of the Candid Camera Contest.

The form of the Yearbook is already taking shape. Shh!—don't tell anyone, but some of the pictures of the campus activities will be taken in infra-red. The book is to be of even higher calibre than last year's. Along with the addition of quality will be addition of quantity. To the 250 pages of the preceding year will be added around 30 more this year. The number of copies to be printed has jumped from around 2,000 to 2,200 this year. One thing that is holding the staff back this year is the fact that the D.V.A. has not paid for the Yearbooks of the rehabilitation students. It is hoped, however, that something along this line will be done soon.

Commercial Printers are in charge of the book this year. As last year, Housez will be doing the engraving. With war-time restrictions being eased, there is a possibility of the book being put on this year in time for distribution in May.

Positions on the staff of the Green and Gold are still open. If you can write editorials, or even type, give a hand to the publication of your Yearbook. Anyone interested is asked to call at the Green and Gold Office, Room 20, Athabasca.

The Orphan will continue to be published this year. It publicizes the work done by the Green and Gold. One issue is scheduled off the press very soon.

Don't forget those Yearbook photos. Be on time for your appointment. If you can't keep it, let the studio know well in advance and make sure you arrange for another. The studios announce that so far most people have been on time. The quicker the photos are taken the quicker you will receive your Yearbook.

All first year students who have not taken the Psychological Test and the English test should report to the Medical Building, 142 and 158, on Tuesday, Nov. 6, at 8 p.m. Doors open at 7:45 p.m. Bring two pencils. Save yourself further trouble by being present and being early.

H. E. SMITH,  
Convener, Consultants' Committee.

## Reflections and Ponderings

On Labor, Capital, Government

By Al Dubensky

The average individual has considerable difficulty finding any justification for the wave of strikes which is sweeping across the United States, crippling the larger industrial areas, and is already threatening to thwart the post-war plans of Canadian Industry and Government. The ultimate result which the majority of laymen envisage is a serious setback of the reconversion program, as well as a hampering effect on the plans designed to restore the prostrate European countries to some semblance of normalcy. In addition, the serviceman is also indignant at labour's continual dissatisfaction, and regards it as selfish and unfounded. Likewise, Industry, which is weary from long years of struggle with the labour movement, is appalled at the audacity of Labour's newest demand, that is, a voice in the management of industrial affairs. The question almost everyone seems to be putting forth is, why must Labour be such a troublesome, selfish and unpredictable factor in our economy?

The gravity of the Industrial situation need not be discussed at great length here, because most of us readily appreciate what far-reaching effects the present labour difficulties will have on our economy unless some solution be found to remedy the problem. However, it is of the utmost importance to point out and emphasize that we must not be hasty in condemning the actions of trade unions alone. By placing the entire blame for the industrial chaos on the doorstep of Labour, only reveals a complete lack of knowledge of trade unionism and of the various stages of our industrial development.

For purposes of discussion, we may say that there are three elements in our industrial framework, namely, Labour, Capital and the Government. In order to effect a smooth functioning economy, there must prevail a high degree of co-operation and mutual trust between these three groups. Thus far these requisites have been absent, and again the question arises, which of the three elements is the least co-operative, and is Labor alone the most troublesome of these groups?

The position which Labour occupies today is vastly different from that which it held a year ago. Today trade unionism is a powerful factor in our economic and political structure. Trade unions are no longer a mecca for opportunists and radicals to the same extent that they were ten or fifteen years ago. The Labour movement is more than ever mindful of the fact that a greater part of its success depends upon the attitude of the general public towards its aims and policies. Hence, selfish individuals and undesirable leaders, whose opinions and beliefs are distasteful to the public as a whole are either expelled or relegated to minor positions. In their place, unions are putting forth as their leaders those men who not only command respect, but also have a thorough understanding of the problems at hand.

In addition, Labour has acquired certain weapons it never possessed in previous years. Firstly, trade unions have a membership unequalled in any other period of its history due to improved methods in organization and finance. Secondly, the important gains which Labour has made prior to and during the war, have convinced the sceptics, that in unity there is strength. Thirdly, the men at the helm of the Labour movement have acquired experience and a general "know-how" in conference table technique. In order to promote the cause of Labour, the leaders do not rely entirely upon their own experience and knowledge, but seek the advice of economists, solicitors and other trained men in industry.

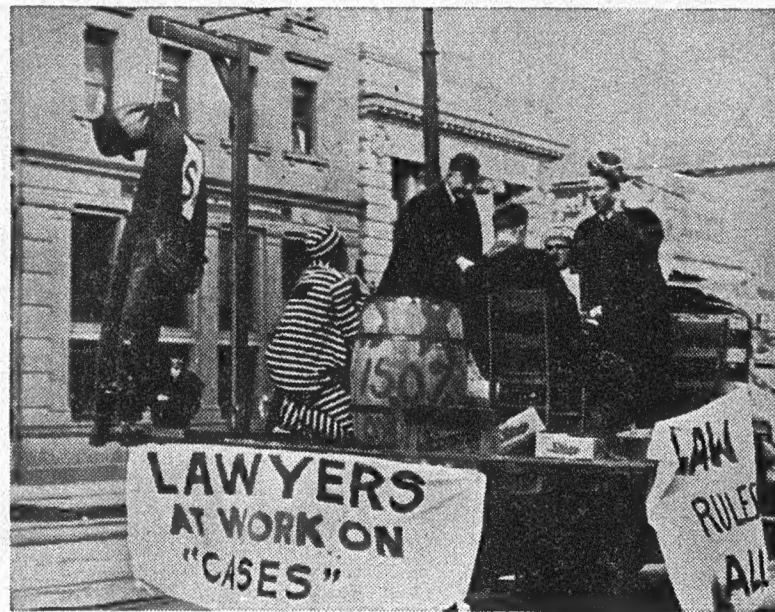
In spite of this over all streamlining which has been rapidly taking place, Labour still too often acts impulsively and too frequently assumes a domineering attitude towards Capital. Furthermore, among the various trade unions there is keen rivalry and industry very often suffers while one union competes with the other for membership. Hence, Labour has not been as co-operative as it might have been.

The second element in the economy, namely Capital, is the most important group, and thus the one with which Labour is chiefly concerned. Capital has always been reluctant to allow Labour any inroads into industry. This group opposed almost all labour legislation which gave trade unions an opportunity to exercise their rights. Until recently, large industrial organizations maintained staffs of service police whose duty it was, among other things, to detect and quash any spread of unionism. Very few industrial organizations accepted defeat without first trying to defeat it. Capital, too, was not as co-operative as it might have been.

The third element in the industrial picture and one which occupies a unique but uncomfortable position is the Government. It is this group which is the butt of all protests from Labour and from Capital. One of the main reasons why the Government was faced with industrial difficulties during the war was because it had no clear cut labour policy on which it was willing to take a stand. The Government tried to carry into the war its former policy of apathy and indifference towards the rights of Labour. The slow functioning and cumbersome labour legislation did not help to alleviate the industrial problems. Since war materials were urgently needed, the Government

(Continued on Page 7, col. 5)

FOOTBALL PARADE, 1940



Here is a picture of the Lawyers' float in the football parade, 1940. Symbolical of their trade, it shows a court in session complete with criminal and galleys. Something similar is planned for this year. The picture was taken by Ken Crockett.

## Gilchrist Men Complete Job

Undoubtedly you have seen and, more than likely, have one of those little yellow Students' Union Telephone Directories with all the names and numbers. Ever stop to think how much work is wrapped up in that useful article? (Handy to get those phone numbers you always wanted, isn't it, fellows?) I assure you there was plenty of toil to getting it out. For example, Harry Gilchrist worked on the advertising all last summer in his spare time.

Shortly after registration day the real thing began to take shape. All those telephone numbers and addresses began to flow in, and the machinery of Gilchrist and company swung into action. Can't you just imagine the typewriters pounding madly along, every once in a while a proofreader announcing a mistake. This went on for about a week. At the end of that time the manuscript reached the printer. Everything went quite smoothly from here, although there were a few holdups in printing, when The Gateway began to go to press.

The assistants on the job, Don McMillan, Clare Liden, Joe Lauer, and Bill Buchanan came in for high praise from their chief, Harry also had a special word for Miss Millar and the staff in the Registrar's office.

Ignoring the few errors, which cannot possibly be helped, this reporter says it's a tough job well done.

## Schedule Highlights For Coming Week

Saturday, November 3rd—1:00 p.m.  
Football Parade Leaves Campus.

Saturday, November 3rd—2:30 p.m.  
Golden Bears clash with Huskies at Clarke Stadium.

Saturday, November 3rd—8:30 p.m.  
House Dance in R.C.A.F. Drill Hall, University Campus.

Monday, November 5th  
Deadlines for entries in Interfaculty debates. To be received by Debating Club Executive.

Tuesday, November 6th—8:00 p.m.  
Frosh who have not written Psychology and English test gather in Med 142 and 158.

Wednesday, November 7th—7:30 p.m.  
First rehearsal of University Symphony Orchestra in Convocation Hall.

Thursday, November 8th—4:00 p.m.  
Address, "My Life in Sierra Leone," by Dr. Karefa-Smith, in Med 158. Open to student body.

## DANCE TONIGHT SKYLAND

Formerly Aircraft Repair Cafeteria

JOE JOHNSON'S ORCHESTRA

GLADYS SPENCE, Featured Vocalist

Turn North after crossing Track, End of Kingsway 122nd Street

Regular Dancing Every Wednesday, Friday and Saturday

# He weighed Atoms

*Born to a Quaker family in a little thatched cottage in England in 1766, John Dalton acquired enough education at twelve years of age to start a school of his own. He began to take regular weather readings and was noted for his ability to predict the weather. He studied flowers and insects, optics and color-blindness, and finally decided to make chemistry his life work. He noted the constant proportions in which different elements combine with one another, and finally established the atomic theory in chemistry.*

JUST as Dalton's research paved the way for the development of many new and improved materials and products, so research carried out by the Canadian Nickel industry has played its part in developing better materials and products.

Sixty years ago there were practically no uses for Nickel except for Nickel plating, for coinage and for Nickel silver. Today Nickel is required in nearly every industry for making top quality products or for keeping production costs down. The re-

search that has helped to bring this about will be continued in the years to come.

The information collected from the field of metal research by International Nickel scientists is available to Canadian engineers, designers and metallurgists seeking better materials for any product or process.

Research reveals new uses for Nickel. Increased use of Nickel from Canadian mines and plants means employment for Canadians and brings many benefits to Canada.

THE INTERNATIONAL NICKEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, 25 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO



## Colorful Wauneita Highlight Of Week's Social Activities

October 26 marked the presentation of the annual Wauneita, held this year in the ITS Drill Hall. A capacity crowd of over 1,200 students trekked over the newly-fallen snow to attend the first formal of the Varsity year. Mrs. J. MacDonald, Mrs. W. Johns, Miss H. McIntyre, Miss M. Faunt and Mrs. P. S. Warren welcomed the students as they entered the dimly-lit "happy hunting-grounds."

Giving color and warmth to the otherwise bare hall was the novel lighting scheme. Except for floods placed on the rafters the hall was in semi-darkness throughout the evening. Rod Cook's nine-piece orchestra supplied the music, sweet and low, fast and hot, for the sixteen numbers of the program dance. Two spot dances were the highlights of the evening's entertainment.

In keeping with the Wauneita style, many "braves" received boxed corsages from their admiring "maidenens." In place of the customary roses and violets, the creations noted Friday evening were composed of scent rendering onions and tasty carrots, all fastened with fussy bows.

Particularly unique was the student wearing a snowy white chrysanthemum tied with an enormous white ribbon, the width of the masterpiece measuring twelve inches. No corsages were the ruling laid down by Wauneita President Marion Finn; few corsages were worn.

A background of color, varied as any autumn scene, was formed by the girls' gay dresses. Pastel colors were prominent, with bright splashes of checks and plaids giving color to the drab, undecorated hall. Twinkling earrings, tinkling silver bracelets and smooth creamy pearls were worn by many students. What did the boys wear? Oh, they looked smart in brushed suits, polished shoes and subdued ties. Yes, they shed their jeans and moccasin shoes for the more conventional male attire. Many uniforms were noted among the well-groomed male students.

From tables placed in the northeast corner of the drill hall, ice cold refreshments were served at intermission. After a scrimmage which lasted anywhere from five to thirty minutes, a piece of humanity might be seen to leave the field of battle in the corner and come victoriously forth, clutching two glasses of some colored liquid only to have his elbow accidentally jarred, resulting in the disappearance of the coveted refreshment.

### South Edmonton TAXI

Prompt and courteous service  
10428 Whyte Ave.  
Phone 32489  
24 Hour Service  
Service to all parts of the city

## THE CHIC SHOE SHOP

Men's, Women's Fine Shoes at Popular Prices

10366 Whyte Avenue

Phone 34744

## Durable and Warm Winter Coats of Genuine Harris Tweed and Camelhair and Wool Mixture

Have Zippered-in Leather and Fur Linings

Two of the smartest and most practical Winter Coats for campus wear, which are only rivalled by an all fur coat. Their zippered-in leather and fur linings, which are quickly removable, make them suitable for at least three seasons of the four.



### Leather Lined Harris Tweed Coats

The Harris Tweed Coats are shown in casual, tailored styles and Balmacaans and come in genuine Harris tweeds in monotonies and mixtures in beige, brown, green and navy. Have zippered in soft, pliable leather linings. Sizes 14 to 20. Priced at

55.00

### Lincoln Lamb Lined Winter Coats

The aristocrat of all utility coats, tailored of imported camelhair and wool mixture in beige and cream shades. Balmacaan style with set-in sleeves and slash pockets. Have zippered-in Lincoln Lamb (sheared sheep) and outer lining of heavy rayon satin. Sizes 14 to 20. Priced at

59.50

**Johnstone Walker Limited**  
ESTD. 1886

Edmonton's Own Store

Established 1886

## The Male Point of View

Well, I made it! Yup, I snagged an invitation to the Wauneita Dance (that's Indian for I saw him first, you hussy). About 8:30 we arrived at the drill hall. I think my squaw must have been a House Ecce because she seemed to think I was a loafer with as much dough as I had crust, for she suddenly remembered that she'd forgotten the tickets. Undaunted, I raced over to the print shop and snagged two of the thousands I found there. I didn't care if my tickets said "Wauneita 1946."

We finally got past Reg Lister, who asked me if I'd like to help bring a chesterfield over from Pembina. Ignoring this slur on my innocent young manhood, I passed on (later in the evening my feet made me wish that I could have), and escorted my squaw to the Powder Room. Problem: If one man waits 55 minutes outside the Powder Room, how long did 600 men wait? Answer: "Just one moment while I powder my nose."

At last we were on the floor. The orchestra was fine. So were the dances. Especially the waltzes. My Pocahontas was a smart kid. Immediately after every waltz she whipped out a five-year diary. She said, "I like to record my experiences while they're still fresh."

Soon it was time for intermission—that is as in the song about that Spanish mission in California—you know, "When the swallows come back" or "I'll see you intermission." The orchestra played "Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe." Railroads!

Symphony by Beethoven. Its depth and charm so characteristic of its composer were ousted by a poor sense of tempo and sympathy between the strings and woodwinds. Still more distracting was the audience's insistence on applauding after each movement—something just not done by the best patrons of the symphony concert.

After fifteen minute's intermission, the conductor induced a guest soloist to sing the aria, "It is Enough," from Mendelssohn's "Elijah," and after he had finished we agreed that it most assuredly was. But he and the orchestra had other ideas, and continued with an operatic gem, the by-Robeson-made-famous "Old Man River" from Kern's "Showboat." The soloist was not a negro, but he did his best to change his race, and to run one with the conductor. He began poling barges and lifting bales about three bars before the musician had cast off from the preceding chorus. The soloist was a baritone, but the first operatic selection was somewhat over his depth.

We were given a taste of the sometimes bombastic, sometimes mellifluous Wagner when the program continued with the Prize Song from "Die Meistersinger," and we forgave the first violin for those still unaccountable clicking noises which were so unpleasant, because of his exceedingly brilliant execution of the solo parts of this selection.

"Peer Gyn" was dusted off and put through its repetitious paces in a pleasing manner. "Asa's Death," and "Anitra's Dance" went off quite well except for the ill-timed applause of some over-enthusiastic zealot. He apparently mistook the final diminuendo for the complete movement.

Came the ever-stirring "Meadowland," or "Song of the Red Cavalry," by Knipper, but here again, had the bass viol been more manifest, the resultant increase of depth and force in the musical sense would have improved the rendition immeasurably.

Withal, the Edmonton Philharmonic Society showed great promise. It is after all still in its infancy, and naturally will give indications of growing pains; but there is one major factor which invariably adds to the growth and greatness of a symphony orchestra, and that is honest appreciation and faithful and enthusiastic patronage. We did not regret attending this concert, and we shall most certainly continue to attend so long as concerts are made available.

Asked how they got males to take them to the Wauneita, several co-eds gave the following answers:

1. I twist his arms behind his back.
2. I slip him five bucks.
3. I borrow my old man's car.
4. I do his homework for him.
5. I teach him to dance the rhumba.

Railroads! They remind me of the last time I went through Edmonton on the train. I was all set to point out the town to a friend when a box car got in the way.

I certainly admired the many pretty "robes longues" the girls were wearing, especially the gownless evening straps (damn this type-writer). I had a little chat with Yehudi, who declared that there is absolutely no truth in the rumor that she (oops, I mean he) is working for an Edmonton construction company shovelling dirt.

All too soon the dance was over. Then came the fun of getting my coat. This was a rather Vesuvian sport. Every three minutes there was a violent eruption, and about twenty males were shot out of the checkroom. The vacuum so created was so great that another twenty were immediately pulled in to fill the void.

Didn't know I took Honors Physics, did you? Oh, yes, I did. In fact, after the dance some of my squaw's friends had a little get together for us. There was some stuff called Roquefort hopping around on the table, but they couldn't fool me. I soon knew it was U235 because it gave me atomic ache!

In closing this little tale, I'm reminded of the lines of Browning—you know them: "Grow old along with me, The best is yet to be, For Waw-Waw's in a week or three, I hope you there to see!"

## M.U.S. Plans Ball

The members of the Medical Undergraduate Society will hold their annual banquet and ball on Tuesday evening, Nov. 13, at the MacDonald Hotel. The banquet will start promptly at 6:30 p.m., with Don Wray, president of the society, as Master of Ceremonies.

All arrangements are in the hands of Gordon Fierheller.



An informal shot taken at the first house dance held in the drill hall two weeks ago shows a group of unidentified students, mainly freshmen, apparently enjoying themselves. The lack of checkroom facilities is shown by the pile of coats hung on nails along the wall. However, with continued good turnouts and a few minor improvements by the house committees, the dances should be very successful, and be well worth the time and effort put into staging them.

## Sask. Huskies To Be Guests At House Dance Saturday

The second house dance of the season will be held at the Drill Hall on Saturday, November 3rd, at 8:30 p.m.

The Saskatchewan Huskies will be our guests at this dance, so leave us have a good turnout to display some of that U. of A. "pep and go." We understand arrangements for obtaining fair damsels for these Saskatchewan lads are well in hand under

the direction of Kay Pierce. After the banquet to be held for the Saskatchewan team on Saturday night, the boys will call for their dates at Athabasca. Some form of refreshment has been promised this time to fill out the evening to everyone's satisfaction.

The latest attendance figure quoted for the last house dance is almost 700, which just goes to show how popular these dances are and can be.

Final arrangements for obtaining a suitable band for the dance have not been completed as yet, but rest assured, all ye who appreciate the finer things of life—synopated self-expression, we mean—that the situation is in capable hands, and everyone will get their fair share of sweet 'n' swing.

Let's have a real turn-out this time and show our Saskatchewan guests how we can put over a dance.

Mrs. C. R. Tracy was hostess to members of the Bluestocking Club Thursday evening, when the second meeting of the season was held at her home on 84th Ave. Miss Kathleen Trout read a paper on "Detective Stories," following which a short discussion took place.

Dr. and Mrs. D. B. Scott entertained members of the executive of the University Musical Club at their home after the opening concert of the club in Convocation Hall last Sunday evening.

Sporting Goods, Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Musical Instruments  
All moderately priced  
**Uncle Ben's Exchange**  
Located near the Rialto Theatre  
Est. 1912 Phone 22057

## Council Plans Entertainment For Visiting Ball Players

Banquet, Reception, and Dance to Round Out Week-end

The Students' Council still has a bad taste in its mouth over the falling flat of some of the projected entertainment plans for the B.C. Thunderbirds. However, they hope to rectify the situation by seeing that the Saskatchewan Huskies have a very colorful time during their stay this weekend in sunny (?) Alta. The situation last week, though, is not so bad as Mr. Andrekson would have us believe. In his letter to The Gateway he erroneously said that "as usual there was no entertainment" provided for the visiting team.

The Birds were met at the train Tuesday night by the Phi Kappas, shown their quarters, and generally well "looked after." The next evening they were provided with pretty co-eds and taken to the Barn for a gala evening. Mr. Andrekson also says that they were invited to a "hurriedly called banquet." There was actually no question of a banquet at all, for the Cafeteria, due to labor shortages, would not cater to one at that time. Therefore a lunch was all that was possible, and because no one came early, a lineup resulted.

With a sincere apology to our neighbors, the Thunderbirds, and assurance that it will not happen again, let us look at next week-end.

### To Be Met at Train

"Varsity spirit" will revive with a vengeance commencing about 8:15 a.m. on Saturday, when the Huskies will be met at the train, shown their "diggings" and taken to Caf at 8:30 for breakfast. From 9:30 to 10:30 smiling co-eds from Pembina, Panhellenic and overtown will take them on campus tours, and at 11:00 they will return to the banquet room for lunch.

The parade, at 1:00, will be seen by the Huskies as it starts its way down towards the High Level; but neither team will take part, being occupied in resting and dressing for the game, which starts at 2:30.

From 6:30 to 8:00 p.m. there will be a banquet in the Caf for both victors and vanquished; and at 8:30 they (the Huskies) will meet their dates for the evening and go to the House Dance, which will be in their honor.

Sunday, too, will be a busy day. Breakfast from 10:00 to 12:00; and at 2:00 a reception in Athabasca lounge when their dates of the night before will again make our Bears jealous.

After that each man's fraternity will take four of the Huskies under its wing and entertain them royally, taking them to dinner, etc., till their train leaves at 10:30 p.m. What Husky could wish for more?

Streamlined girls don't always offers the least resistance.—Hope. Marriage is like a prize fight—the preliminaries are better than the main event.—Quoted.

## Jilted?

So you've just had the big heart break. Your man has completely cut you off, and you're left with a handful of souvenirs and a couple of five. "Why did this happen to me?" Every time the phone rings you think it's the boy himself—but it isn't. You turn the radio on and they're playing your "together" piece. Instead of concentrating on biology, geology and zoology, you concentrate on the way he raises his eyebrows, or the way he smiles that quizzical half-smile.

The time has come, says Doc Anthony, to think of other things. Break that habit formation! Disillusion yourself—but fast! Throw away the handful of souvenirs and forget about the "Why did this happen to me?" It's happened, hasn't it?

If you must think about him, think of the times he's been sub-zero and strictly for the birds. Remember how rude and inconsiderate he can be, and maybe you'll feel the first signs of relief at being defrosted.

Next step is to substitute new interests, not necessarily a new man, but that would do the trick. Start having fun with the girls. Do a rejuvenating job on your personality! Knit yourself a "skunk" sweater; do a little book beating. You could probably use it. If he liked your hair long, get a feather cut, but just because he liked your pale blue sweater, don't give it to your kid sister. Your next hunk of heartbreak might like it.

Before the cure can be really successful, pay attention to these must's.

Don't talk about him to his friends or yours if you can't be casual about it; they're not really interested in your love-life except for the laughs.

Don't phone him or write to him or haunt the places where you know he'll be. It probably won't do you any good. He'd say "Hello," but so what!

Don't drag around denouncing the male of the species. Everyone will accuse you of sour grapes and furthermore you might scare away a date. Carrying the torch for the last love doesn't make the telephone ring.

If you must spout poetry, please confine it to Dorothy Parker with a tongue in the cheek attitude, or people will only laugh at you. If you can laugh at yourself, you're practically A1 again, and there's always another man with a trick eyebrow.

## «» THEATRE DIRECTORY «»

### ODEON THEATRES

RIALTO—Starting Friday, Nov. 2nd, "Guest Wife," starring Claudette Colbert and Don Ameche. Starting Nov. 9th, "Uncle Harry," with George Sanders and Ella Raines. VARSONA—Sat., Mon., Tues., "Up In Arms," with Danny Kaye, and "The Iron Major," with Pat O'Brien. Wed., Thurs., Fri., "Frenchman's Creek," with Joan Fontaine; also "Pardon My Rhythm," with Gloria Jean. AVENUE—Sat., Mon., Tues., "Drums," starring Sabu, also "Birth of the Blues," starring Bing Crosby. Wed., Thurs., Fri., "See Here Private Hargrove," with Robert Walker; also "Her Primitive Man," with Robert Paige. ROXY—Sat., Mon., Tues., "Mrs. Parkington," with Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon; also "Pardon My Rhythm," with Gloria Jean. Wed., Thurs., Fri., "Catherine the Great," and "Beautiful But Broke," with Joan Davis.

### FAMOUS PLAYERS

EMPRESS—One week starting Friday, "Captain Eddie," starring Fred MacMurray and Lynn Bari; also added shorts. Starting next Friday, "Dead End," with Humphrey Bogart and Dead End Kids; also "Music Box." CAPITOL—Fri., Sat., "Rhapsody in Blue." One week commencing Monday, "Nob Hill," starring George Raft, Joan Bennett, Vivian Blaine. STRAND—Fri., Sat., Bob Hope in "Princess and the Pirate"; also "Rough Riding Justice." Mon., Tues., Wed., "Hail the Conquering Hero," with Eddie Bracken and Ella Raines; also added, "The Hitler Gang." DREAMLAND—Fri., Sat., "The Heavenly Body," starring Hedy Lamarr. Mon., Tues., Wed., "Thunderhead," with Roddy McDowell and Preston Foster; also "Henry Aldrich's Little Secret." GARNEAU—Fri., Sat., "Delightfully Dangerous" and "The Flame of Barbary Coast." Mon., Tues., Wed., "God is My Co-Pilot," starring Ralph Morgan and Raymond Massey. Thurs., Fri., Sat., "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" with Dorothy McGuire and Joan Blondell. PRINCESS—Fri., Sat., "In Our Time" with Ida Lupino and Paul Henreid; also "Knickerbocker Holiday" with Nelson Eddy, Charles Coburn and Constance Dowling. Mon., Tues., Wed., "To Have and Have Not," with Humphrey Bogart, Lauren Bacall, and Walter Brennan; also "Three Little Sisters" with Mary Lee, Ruth Terry, and Cheryl Walker.

Visit

Telephone 25495

BRITISH WOOLLENS

**Greer's Limited**

Men's Wear Specialists

Burberry Coats  
for Ladies and Men

10073 Jasper Ave.,  
Edmonton, Alberta

Ramsay's for Service and Quality

CORSAGES . . . .

exquisitely fashioned of Roses, Carnations and Gardenias

**WALTER RAMSAY, LIMITED**

10324 Jasper Ave.

Phone 23488

**PORTRAITS**

WITH  
Personality  
AND  
Character

**McDermid Studios Ltd.**

10024 - 101ST STREET

Near the Journal - EDMONTON

PHONE  
25444

McDermid Studios Ltd.



## THE GATEWAY



Published each Friday throughout the College Year under the authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

Phone 31155

## EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief **Bill Clark**  
Associate Editor **Alf Harper**  
News Editor **Lawrie Joslin**  
Assistant News Editor **Mavis Huston**  
Features Editors **Peter Offenbacher, Colin Murray**  
Literary Editor **Dennis Townsend**  
Society Editor **Jane Becker**  
Sports Editor **Murray Stewart**  
Theatre Director **Gordon McCormack**

Assistants: **Bill Lindsay, Bob Buck, Peggy Haynes, Tom Ford, Jean Anderson, Lorraine Skeith, Clarence Fuerst, Vic Mark, Francis Kitchen, Elfriede Milbradt, Delores Kimball, Dick Sherbaniuk, Vic Graham, Helen Plasteras, Hugh McCall, Anita Heckley, Betty Wiggins, Luella Downing, Claude May, Ken Geis, Joyce Richardson, Marg Weir, Marjorie Dunning, Leona Patterson, Bob Kroetsch, Lillian Gehrke, Dorothy Ward, Karl Erdman, Rae Sutherland, Beth Edwards.**

## BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager **Bill Boyar**  
Advertising Manager **Ralph Skitch**  
Circulation Manager **Wilf Walker**  
Subscription Manager **Helen Ireland**  
Casts and Cuts **Hugh Kent**

## EDWARD HERBERT BOOMER

Dr. Edward Herbert Boomer, Professor of Chemical Engineering, made a unique contribution to the life and work of the University of Alberta. Starting in a junior position some twenty years ago, as a young graduate of British Columbia and McGill universities, he rapidly built up a reputation as a scientist and chemical engineer which placed him in the very front rank of his profession. Under his leadership, chemical engineering grew into one of the most popular branches of study in the University. Widespread recognition naturally brought him many attractive offers to go elsewhere, especially to important industrial posts, but loyalty to his students and to scientific research always held him to his post in this University. The war laid heavy responsibilities upon him, both in directing research in his own laboratory and in technical advisory work to Allied War Supplies, the Dominion Government corporation which established munition plants throughout the country. During the last two years, his part-time work as Chairman of the Natural Gas Conservation Board earned him the appreciation of both Government authorities and operators. Last spring he was one of the first Canadian scientists to enter Germany in the wake of the retreating German army, in search of technical information. Distinguished alike for competence and willingness, Dr. Boomer was charged with many tasks and spent himself unreservedly in his country's service. His death leaves an irreparable gap in the ranks of the university staff.

DR. ROBERT NEWTON.

October 28, 1945.

## 40,000,000 MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

According to many newspaper reports, recent developments in methods of warfare have already made obsolete the present United Nations Organization. An atomic scientist has stated that one night's bombing in the United States would annihilate 40,000,000 people and wreak irreparable damage.

Consider—40,000,000 men, women and children, New York, Pittsburgh, Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles in shambles—all lost overnight. One atomic bomb and Edmonton could appear in the Sahara without attracting notice. The easiest thing to do is not to think about it. And if the majority take that easy way, then in a short while all people will—because they won't be left to think about anything.

Consider, 40,000,000 men, women and children—in one night.

The realization of this stark possibility—even probability—brings home sharply the necessity of world co-operation. World co-operation necessitates an understanding of other countries and their problems, the elimination of racial discrimination and prejudice, improved methods of distribution, the foundation of confidence and trust. From many quarters we hear a pitifully small few crying desperately for "One World." On deaf ears fall their earnest pleas.

Who are they that can not, or being able, will not hear that cry? In an undertaking that requires the resolved efforts of every citizen of the world, who is resting back in the traces?

We need not look beyond the confines of our campus.

How can we, here, look to world co-operation when through ignorance, weakness of will, and sheer lack of common decency, we speak of Chinks, Kikes, Bohunks, Dagos in the tones of that hateful Bilbo of the south. At a public meeting last term, one of our best known

professors rose to his feet and ignorantly referred to several of the representatives of the Hot Springs Food and Agriculture Conference in the foregoing terms. Of these remarks we must show our disapproval, for in the words of such a speaker are bred the germs of hatred and distrust. A society which harbors members who are so lacking in thought and care is bound to forfeit the respect it may have taken years to gain.

Racial prejudice is often fostered, rather than fought. We discriminate against certain races with little or no thought as to the consequence. We make little attempt to enlighten ourselves on the problems of Russia, China, India—even many of Britain's problems are left to our imagination. In our narrow outlook we accept rumor and ill-informed opinion without question.

The University of Alberta, for no good reason, does little or nothing to train students in internationalism, either within or without the curriculum. Discussion of international affairs is not actively encouraged. There are no classes designed to give an insight into the present world situation. No guidance is offered whereby students may become better prepared to take their places in world planning. The highest educational institutions in the country are overlooking the most important aspect of the struggle for world agreement.

What can be done? Two suggestions are obvious. There are others. Student and faculty should join in organizing discussion groups. Many universities have International Relations clubs, which hear and discuss with prominent business and newspaper men, scholars, government officials, authors, and political leaders. Classes could be organized, without examinations, and at reasonable times of day, to hear University men such as Dr. Sinclair and Col. Dyde, who have been in contact with international organizations.

We have just gone through an age when many minds have been bent to the task of furthering their country's ends and of defeating her enemies. We should now enter an age devoted to the elimination of enemies by making them our friends.

## UNION FEES

Our local finance minister, Mr. Bentley, is preparing an important document. Could be he is going to show us where our \$14.50 Students' Union fees are going.

## ENTERTAINMENT OF VISITORS

For several years the entertainment of visitors to the University of Alberta has been admittedly inadequate. Little assistance has been offered by the many who are eager to heap abuse on the Students' Council.

The B.C. Thunderbirds arrived too soon after the appointment of the new S.U. Vice-President, who is automatically in charge of the entertainment of visitors, to give her an opportunity to make any arrangements. That the plans should have been handled by someone in her absence is, of course, admitted. But laying the blame on some individual is no help. The main concern of not only the Council but of the student body is: what should be done in the future?

The Constitution provides that the vice-president of the S.U. and the president of the particular activity concerned shall arrange the entertainment of visitors. Usually that is the chief duty of the vice-president. However, it is too often merely an added task for the president of a sport. He worries about arranging for the playing field, paying the officials, lining up the team, advertising expenses, and many other details. Much of this should be done by the M.A.B. generally and the team manager.

What is lacking is a clean-cut definition of duties throughout the whole Students' Union, particularly the M.A.B., ticket sales and gate receipts, advertising and entertainment. If the student officials knew definitely who is expected to do what, there would be little difficulty. They should arrive at some definite understanding—and soon.

**Faculty Should be in on it**  
The Faculty members of the University should be proud of their students and their visitors. We think they are. They should be invited to the entertainment of teams. They're good sports and would like to attend. Perhaps all they await is an invitation. Their appearance in Intercollegiate functions would be one of the best ways to ensure their interest in student activities. Many have already shown it by their attendance at football games.

Faculty-student co-operation and understanding is one of the most valuable factors on the campus. Too little has been done to promote the relationship. And we are inclined to the belief that the students, not the Faculty, are the ones who have been just a little backward. The Faculty is willing and ready. Let it be understood, of course, that we refer only to standardized affairs.

## BEARSKIN

Nat Starr has been searching the city for a bearskin for Saturday's big football parade. In view of the weather, a typographical error would probably give him an impossible task.

## THE SENATE ON FRATERNITIES

Last week the University Senate passed a ruling prohibiting rushing of freshmen by fraternities during the fall term. Freshmen may now be rushed only during the second term—that is, after Christmas.

This ruling is commendable, since most Canadian students know little or nothing about fraternities before they reach University. The three month lapse, from the time they arrive until they may be approached officially, will give them an opportunity to become familiar with these organizations. They will thus be in a much better position to make a wise choice as to the group they join.

The fraternities themselves will benefit. There will be no necessity for members to return early, no necessity for two weeks of strenuous entertainment, and no necessity for assignments to be shelved during the rushing period. More time will be available to appraise the incoming students. False impressions which may last two weeks will certainly not survive for three months. The problem of selecting suitable new members who will ably fulfill the role expected of them should be greatly simplified.

With rushing postponed until after Christmas, there will be little possibility of a concentrated rushing period. The three months before rushing begins should provide sufficient time to enable fraternities to select the students they desire, to invite them over quietly, and to pledge them without further ado. This system, which requires the abolition of compact rushing periods and silence days, would help to remove the heartbreaks which often result from rushing people not too well known, who eventually prove to be dropped (often for no reason other than "they are not our type"). Time after time it happens; it is one of the most justified criticism of the fraternity system—this situation can not be rectified on this campus at least.

Although the action of the Senate is commendable, the method is open to criticism. A meeting with student representatives scheduled for last spring to discuss this very subject was not held. No opinion was solicited from the students who are at present members of the Pan Hellenic and Interfraternity Councils. No advance information regarding the possibility of this ruling was given them. This overlooking of the students was emphasized by the request of the Interfraternity Council for briefs on this topic from each fraternity. (These briefs were to be combined for presentation to the Senate Committee.)

It is quite possible that objections, if any, from students might have been overruled. Nevertheless, it would have given them an opportunity to state their views and to place a minority objection in the committee's records, if such action was deemed advisable.

Democracy should work from the ground up.

Appointment of Kay Pierce as S.U. Vice-President gives little Westlock, Alberta, two of the Big Four. The Treasurer also pinned his freshman pennant on that spot.

News and Views  
From Other U's

## MCGILL PROTESTS AGAINST ARGENTINE GOVERNMENT

In a meeting called at McGill, 800 students signed a petition which protested against the Argentine government's action against revolting students of La Plata University. A set of four resolutions was drawn up which stated that the government of Argentina had violated the principles of the Atlantic Charter, the Act of Chapultepec, and the conditions by which they were admitted to membership in the United Nations. A copy of the resolution, which demanded that the Argentine government restore the rights of academic freedom of speech, of assembly, and of the press was forwarded to the Argentine government. Another copy, which called for the dismissal of the Argentine from the United Nations, and the severing of diplomatic relations with that country, was sent to the Dominion government.

All other Canadian universities were urged to take similar action.

## MED FACULTY FOR UBC IN 1946?

"Less than 35% of UBC pre-medical graduates were able to enter a recognized medical school last year," stated the president of the pre-med society at UBC at a meeting called to start plans for the organization of a Medical Faculty for 1946. With the addition of many veterans the situation will be acute by next year, and many will not be able to complete their medical training unless a faculty is established in UBC. The pre-med society intends to publicize the need for a medical faculty through Vancouver papers and other agencies.

At a meeting of fifty ex-service, pre-medical students a willingness was expressed to occupy temporary quarters while the school is in its infancy. It was pointed out that for twenty years students of UBC have been concerned over the addition of a medical faculty. Full co-operation has been asked of all those interested, and a committee has been appointed to publicize the project.

## UBYSSEY COLUMN—BEAUTY ON THE SPOT

The UBC student newspaper has started a new column called "Beauty on the Spot." Each week one of the beautiful girls of their campus is asked to write an article of about 500 words on some subject of their own choosing. This is printed along with the girl's picture in order to disprove the old adage, "the beautiful are dumb." The beauty is selected by the staff of the Ubysses and given a week to put in her article, and if it does not reach the publishing office in time to go to press, her picture is printed with an empty column.

## NEW AWARD AT UTAH UNIVERSITY

The citizenship award offered by Dean Myrtle Austin at the University of Utah is designed to promote thought on the immediate problems of peace.

Two prizes will be given to the organizations which prove that their members have done the most to promote good citizenship on the campus, have participated in activities related to solving the peace problems, have assumed their responsibilities in a peaceful world, and have done most to stimulate thinking on national and international affairs. Although credit will be given for activity in such campus organizations as the Student Senate and debating, Dean Austin said, "It is wrong to emphasize the doing—the way people think is more important."

## ST. FRANCIS XAVIER UNIVERSITY GLAD TO SEE VETS RETURN

Antigonish, N.S. (CUP).—"Once there was a fellow who wore a pork-pie and stuffed yellow socks into a pair of ancient moccasins. He'd come from high school back home just as we had. We had fun with that fellow . . . he was ambitious, too. He went away for a while, and now he's back he doesn't wear a pork-pie any more. He's a man now . . . he's here to work, to learn of all the good there can be in the civilization he's fought so hard to preserve. He seems glad to see us, and we . . . well, we think he's touse!"

## COMMONWEALTH

## Moonbeams

The decision as to whether Canada would or would not come into the war rested entirely with the Parliament of Ottawa. It was this knowledge which prompted that pale-eyed Joachim von Ribbentrop to say to a few of us at dinner one night before the war: "The British Empire is held together by moonbeams." That was perfectly true, but when you have cut a moonbeam with a knife, what have you severed? The German could never understand that. He put his faith in chains, which can always be broken by the spirit of man . . . We have made the straight offer of Dominion status to India if she can agree upon a Constitution which will protect the minorities. If India can do that, and at the same time enter into reasonable understanding with Britain as to military security, India can become a self-governing Dominion at once, and as such could leave the Empire altogether.

But, says Britain's critics, why not set up an international commission to superintend Indian affairs until she reaches internal unity? To that we would reply that if there is one device more born on the devil than any other it is an international commission. Under its well-means beneficence, intrigue and incompetence flourish like the bay tree. —Beverley Baxter in the N.Y.T.

A British Dominion has more independence than a nation could have under any system of world federation.

—Norman Angell.

## Either Or

The war itself has emphasized the limits of international or supranational power. We know that nations can do this because we have been doing it during the war; Russia's right to remain Communist was vindicated with the help of capitalist America; America's right to remain free enterprise has been vindicated with the help of Communist Russia.

But this co-operation would have been impossible if we had assumed that our common power must promote either the one doctrine or the other; and will be impossible in the future if we pledge our power, not to defense of the right to national life, the right of each to choose, but to some special social or economic theory; if we demand of Russia that she abandon communism or of Britain that she abandon her mild parliamentary socialism or her commonwealth, or her empire, or her monarchy.

Yet various Rightist and Leftist schools demand one or other of these things. Already the Left in England has been disturbed by statements coming from the American Right that there can be no financial aid to promote a British social revolution; and the British Right, with much of the Left also, is disturbed by constant demands from American Leftists for the liquidation of that Commonwealth and Empire, which alone enabled Britain to stand up in 1940 against the Hitlerian thrust, giving time to others to rally their forces and save their freedom.

—Norman Angell.

## DAVIDSON'S BEAUTY SHOPPE

10924-88th Avenue

Announcing

Miss Florence Aird, Pioneer in Cold Waving.

Flo trained under Mrs. Strohm of New York

and Miss Bisch of Ottawa.

» » » EVERY WAVE GUARANTEED « « «

OPERATORS

Jean Dietrich

Hertha Bereudt

Flo Aird

K. Davidson

Phone 31143

NOW! Barber shop in attendance

No appointment necessary

In connection with the shortage of textbooks, we hope the students will bear with us, as we are doing all in our power to get deliveries quickly from the publishers, but many of the books are being reprinted in the United States, and that is the chief cause of the delay.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE



It was a fine night in the club. There were men there from all India, and there were stories from all Asia. The company thrived on army narratives for an hour or so, and then there was a teak merchant from Burma with some particularly fine yarns of the Burma bush country. A lady missionary told of insurrection and riot in China, and an agriculturist told of wild times in the border country when he was trying to improve the native breeds of sheep. Finally, by one of those queer turns that do happen, the conversation turned to wheels. It may have been the cart that rolled noisily by outside the club; it may have been the liquor, or the ash tray the Colonel dropped, which rolled across the floor; or it may have been anything, but there it was. A school teacher from the garrison nursery school delivered a pretty little oration on the value of wheels in man's progress. An engineer gave a rather dry summary of the physics of wheels. The owner of the local mill had his say. All in all, everybody said a lot of nothing. The conversation was getting ready for a change and everybody was working hard to make it.

At this point Jackson, an apparently mild little professor of Oriental languages, spoke up. He had said hardly a word so far, and no one had noticed him, as he seemed to be

one of those characters Nature has made able to seem inconspicuous in any situation. He was no soft drinker, though. The butler later swore that he had consumed more whiskey than any three of us. Still, one certainly wouldn't give him credit for the ability or brass to tell a good, wild story.

When he spoke, we all turned, startled by the strong, confident voice, so at variance with the meek appearance of the man. He said, "Wheels! I'll tell you a story about wheels that will top anything any of you can tell."

"Aw, go on, Harry. When'd you ever get away from a book long enough to see a wheel?" a drunk sputtered. Somebody hushed him.

"Well, it was when I was in Tibet. (I was there ten years off and on, you know.) As I'm the soberest man here, it appears to be my duty to tell the story."

Amazed by this unexpected display of self-confidence and egotism, we sat down, and listened attentively.

"There I found myself, marching along one of those snake-runs the Tibetans call a path. It really was no more than a series of places where Nature had forgotten to build sheer cliffs, but the natives dignify it with the name of 'path.' Anyhow, I was walking as fast as my poor legs would permit me, driven from ledge to ledge and canyon to canyon by the fear of the depths below and the bandits behind me. Up, down, around, over, and under cliffs, and long slopes scarcely less steep than cliffs, and long declines which tired me frightfully when I descended them. I was driven by fear of the dread Rje Bdu bandits, who were pursuing me with all their might."

Five long, vertical miles (as the snake flies) behind me were the bandits. They were seeking the most valuable prize of their career, which was, strangely, my body, but they were fiendishly determined to get it, and as the situation appeared then, I was deathly afraid they would. On and on I drove myself, on my trembling, aching legs, over fearful mountain trails, toward the approaching crest of the hill.

This mad chase had all started a week before, when the victims of a local plague in the Rja Valley fled to the Gjad Gomba monastery for help. The monks turned the people away, and then called a council of the learned elders to discuss ways and means, and methods. The chief speaker naturally was the medical expert of the monastery. I later heard the details of the meeting from a monk who was there. This is approximately what the learned doctor said:

"Your Holinesses, we must be scientific about this. What is the main symptom of the plague? As the victims die, they turn black. This obviously means that the black black principle, bile, is too abundant in them. Now, according to the science of medicine, we must cure this in one of two ways. We must take away the surplus bile, or add sufficient of the white principle, phlegm, to neutralize it. Now, the removal of bile is a slow and difficult process, but the addition of phlegm, to neutralize it. Now, the vided you can get the material. The best source of phlegm is a European, because, as their white complexion shows, they are unnaturally replete with phlegm, although their constitution is such that they do not die from such a physical situation, which would kill a normal person. If the executive committee can but find a white man, our problem is solved. Your Most August Holiness, I have finished."

Immediately the committee set to work. They sent spies out over all the district to seek word of a white man. They sent a mission to the Rje Bdu bandits to offer them a

The Gateway LITERARY PAGE

# The Wheel of the Gods

by Finnigan

Laugh at the Tibetan Adventures of This Ingenious Linguist

fine, rich contract for catching a white man.

There's where I entered the picture. I happened to be conducting an investigation of the phonetics of some of the native dialects for the Indian Government Survey. The bandits heard of us, but fortunately I heard of them in time, and took to flight with a few of my books and my one native servant-guide. I was no mountaineer, but I decided I could learn sooner than become a corpse or a box of fever pills.

It was now the fourth day, and day was nearly ended. The sun was playing crazy shadow-theatre games with the mountain peaks, and the sky was getting ready for a good night's rest when Byasa (my guide) and I stopped for a quick bite of supper. By the smoke several ridges down we could see the bandits had done the same, so we almost dared to relax. Byasa lit a cow-dung fire and cooked a horrid mess of barley cakes. I held my breath, both from fear and the smell, shut my eyes, and forced one of the things down my throat, which slammed shut like a bear trap behind it. I poured down a cupful of acid "chang," which acted on the cake in the same manner that hydrochloric acid acts on zinc. It at least stopped the churning of fear in my stomach.

With our stomachs in a state of unconditional surrender, we continued on our path, hurrying to employ the last hours of daylight as well as possible. We continued the long strain up the long slopes, and the harder, crueler descents, in a sort of daze. Walking and climbing

had become habits. Even fear was getting to be a habit. We just kept on hurrying until, by dark, we were over the crest of the hill and on our way into the valley.

As we started to descend the valley wall, we saw before us in the evening mists a strange and mysterious view. Halfway down the slope of a vast, barren gorge, which echoed every sound we made in a tone like the voice of reverent dead and mocked our footfall with the hollow rolling marching of a ghostly army, stood an old and sinister monastery, glimmering slightly in the last wisps of light from the day that had fled, and surrounded by light and clammy clouds of evening fog, as if the ghosts of former monks were returning to guard their home, and as if the evil spirits which forever exert their wiles to enter the citadels of holiness, had chosen this evening for a frightful onslaught. It was not merely romantic and mysterious, like our good old European castles; it was absolutely malignant. There, in the heart of the spirit world of the Orient, even an Occidental must feel the full terror and stark presence of the militant dead. Ghosts are so real that one-quarter of Tibet spends its life studying them.

As we approached the old monastery, we felt this ever more strongly. Byasa looked about him nervously, and clutched his charm, lest a devil should materialize out of the clammy fog and seize him. I held my shaking, sweating legs as firmly to the path as I could, and tried not to think of ghosts. It was no use. I

kept remembering the frightful deeds of Oriental ghosts which made our Western haunts seem like nursery stories. I was glad when we reached the monastery, and concrete fears superseded our spiritualistic apprehensions.

I knocked loudly at the gate, and waited till a burly man of holiness opened a small postern. He grunted something, so Byasa thrust a flask into his hand. He gulped like a watermain for a minute or so, then handed the flask back, smacked his chops resonantly, looked well at Byasa, and grunted "Come in." We came in. He looked at me sharply, and grunted, so Byasa shoved the flask at him again. After this second draught, he became assured that we were both all right, and asked, with breath heavy with their garlic and our liquor, what we wanted. I asked to see the abbot. He looked for a few seconds, and was just getting ready to grin when Byasa came to his aid with the flask. After this third drink, our porter turned toward the inside of the monastery, grunted "This way," and trundled his bulk on in.

To reach the abbot's quarters we had to traverse almost the entire monastery. Through countless halls and hallways, and up innumerable stairways of all varieties, wide, narrow, winding, steep or level, past monks engaged in all conceivable duties, we followed our alcoholic guide. Everywhere, smell told us more than all four of the other senses. The porter smelled heavily of garlic and mouldy mattress straw, and this odor provided a basic theme

about which the varied and marvellous smell symphonies of the place were arranged. In the first room, the goats and their animals were quartered, and we endured the forceful animal odor of the goats, as well as the stench from the waterpipes the men were smoking. While the acid tobacco smoke and the pungent goat smell were still in our nostrils, we entered the brewery. Here the soft but strong smell of yeast was overlaid with the sharp odor of completed "chang," which resembles a mixture of vodka and kickapoo juice.

Then, terror of terrors, we passed through the stables. The little ponies stank, the stable stank, and the stableboys stank the worst of all. Suddenly we were in the incense factory. Every conceivable flower was there, and every possible perfume. If there'd been just one of them, it would have been lovely, but such a riot of fragrance hit our nerve tips that we almost fainted from the sweetness. Then, the perfumes still on our noses, we passed into one of the main temples. Here incense smoke, the smell of tallow candles, and burned, incensed charmpapers provided an admirable odor harmony, which almost cleansed our nerves of what they had endured. We left the temple with our olfactory nerves almost restored to health. Just then, we reached the abbot's room. I was in nasal apprehension about the possible odors we'd meet. Oh, mild-blue heavens! the old man was a perfume and incense fiend!

We entered, our guide left, and we were in the presence of the abbot. He sat and stared at the gilded Buddha beside the door for five minutes before he noticed us. Then he looked up startled, stood rather unsteadily, and asked us what we wanted. I mustered my best Tibetan and stated the case.

"Your Most August Holiness, we are pursued by the infamous Rje Bdu bandits. As we knew that your noble and saintly sanctuary is ever ready to save the lives which the Holy Buddha forbade his followers to destroy, we came to this abode of holiness, sincerely hoping that your holiness would deign to protect us from the wicked bandits."

The abbot didn't seem to be listening very intently. He had returned to staring rather earnestly at the Buddha. After a minute, he awoke from his reverie, suddenly realized what I had said, and answered:

"Yes, oh strange white one, we would gladly protect you from the scurrilous and unholy bandits, but a great calamity has fallen upon our monastery, and I do not think we will be able to protect even ourselves against the myriad devils which are about to attack us. We are in hourly danger of perishing, all of us. Perhaps even before morning we will all be in the spirit world." Here the poor abbot's speech failed him, and he sat down and returned to gazing at the Buddha.

I regarded him carefully and saw that the abbot was indeed under great worry and mental strain. There were very deep wrinkles in his broad forehead, his eyes showed that he hadn't slept for days, his hands trembled when he moved them the least bit, and his big body was slumped wearily in his throne-chair. I made bold to ask him what was the nature of this frightful misfortune. He answered in the same carewrought voice:

"A thousand years ago, Catyakarma, the forty-third reincarnation of Ananda, our Blessed Lord's closest disciple, visited this spot, and, in obedience to a vision which he received from the Most Holy Gautama Buddha himself, he built a giant prayerwheel, wherein are placed the

Tandjur and Kandjur so cunningly that they are prayed once completely every time the huge wheel turns. Satyakarma was taken to the blessed abode of spirits, and since then his great wheel has prayed continuously. Our monastery was founded by the Maker of the Wheel before he left us, and ver since then our order of monks has been dwelling here and sharing in the merit of the most holy Wheel of the Gods."

"A week ago, the Great Wheel broke, and an end came to a thousand-year prayer. Now, we have lost our sole defense against the hordes of devils who eternally seek to overpower us. Now we are doomed."

"But, your Holiness, has no one been able to repair the Great Wheel? Surely it must be possible."

"Ah, no, oh stranger, that cannot be done, save by an avatar of Satyakarma. We are even now praying fervently day and night that such a great one may descend unto us, for our salvation. Indeed, we are so wrought upon by fear and anxiety that we are capable of naught but a poor sort of prayer."

While the abbot returned to his Buddha-gazing, I started to think. After a while, I spoke again to him. "Oh, most Holy One, may my unworthy eyes be permitted to behold the mighty and sacred Wheel?"

"Yes. Come with me and I will show you."

We left, and walked still farther into the depths of the monastery. Our way led through a small temple in which a number of monks were celebrating the midnight service. They were obviously distracted, beside themselves. The cantor's voice would pause for whole minutes in the chant before going on in an uneven stumbling way. The response was even less concerted, and seemed as if it came from a group of men in great physical pain. The candle boys walked very unsteadily, and would try several times before they could succeed in lighting a taper.

The abbot saw me observing the priests, and said, "You perceive how greatly this evil weighs upon the hearts of our people. There has been no one of us able to rest. Try as we may, we cannot, for there is ever in our minds the theme: 'The Wheel of our virtue is halted. The Wheel of our life turns no more. Oh, Buddha, our Savior, to thee do we cry, May thou send us thy servant our life to restore.' Let us now see the Blessed Wheel, unhappy in its ruin."

To be concluded in next week's Gateway

**YOUR MONEY BACK, MAC!**

**MIRADO PENCILS** are **Guaranteed SMOOTHER, STRONGER LONGER WEARING**

**IT WORKS LIKE THIS... SEE?**

**YOU BUY A DOZEN** and sharpen two or three. Test them for smoothness, try to break the points, see how long it takes to wear them out.

**IF YOU DON'T AGREE THEY'RE THE FINEST** writing pencils you've ever used, just return the rest. The Certificate in every dozen guarantees you'll get all your money back without question.

**YOU CAN'T LOSE... SO BUY TODAY** 5 cents each, less in quantities

**EAGLE**

**MIRADO**

## THE GAY OUTLOOK

Columnist for the University of Denver "Clarion"

by PETER GAY

In my previous two columns on the atom bomb I urged, first, that the United Nations Organization be given control of the bomb, and secondly, that we press for the eventual creation of a world federation, not only because it is a great ideal, but because we cannot afford to be without world government.

Today, I would like to suggest further that we need to re-think our economic and social ideals. As you well know, I am far from being a pacifist, but it seems to me that compulsory military training is only one of the many now ancient ideas that must fall by the wayside. There are many other problems; I can mention only a few here.

It is true that peacetime use of atomic energy is still quite a long way off, but we students must start thinking about it now, because its ultimate disposition will depend on us. Once atomic energy has been harnessed for, say, heating or transportation purposes, shall it be released to every private entrepreneur to use or suppress as his own advantage dictates? Or shall the governments of the world socialize the use of this new source of power, and distribute it by a system of licenses, making the granting of such licenses contingent upon the use to which it will be put? Such questions will take a great deal of hard thinking, and will probably involve a thorough re-definition of the relation of the individual to society.

Or take the question of research: the hunt

for the atom bomb was the greatest accomplishment in the history of concerted research. Scientists of many lands made widely differing contributions—money was no object. If we can spend two billion dollars on one object of pure destruction, could we not spend similar amounts on peaceful research? When we wanted the atom bomb produced we called all the scientists that could be helpful, gave them a goal and all the money and facilities they needed. Why not follow a like procedure in the fight against disease and poverty? As Bernard Jaffe put it in a recent article in the New Republic: "A heritage of scientific brains unsurpassed in the annals of theoretical science, a reservoir of brilliant engineering and industrial talent, a life-and-death situation that compelled, planned, coordinated and accelerated action, and finally, an expenditure of two billion dollars (more money than had ever before been spent on research in pure science in this country) made this epochal achievement possible. There is no reason in the world why similar triumphs cannot be repeated in peacetime in the battle against cancer, polio, the insanities, the chronic ailments of middle and old age, and the crushing poverty of millions throughout the world."

Yes, the challenge of the future is unprecedented. It will take all we have to meet it successfully. Success will mean a new world of peace and plenty. Failure will mean destruction. Which shall it be?

## Prof. Reymes-King Describes New Music Curriculum

Prof. John Reymes-King, head of the University's musical department, addressed the Edmonton Teachers' Association last week. He outlined what the University has to offer music specialists. There are courses in musical appreciation and choral instruction. In addition, the faculty is arranging a "laboratory" section which will embody special instruction in actual conducting of choral and orchestra groups. Prof. Reymes-King said the University had already organized a classical orchestra, and that students are to be given an opportunity to conduct the group.

Further plans for musical appreciation at the University includes hours of recorded music and detailed study of the works of the great composers and of the field of better music.

Pens are dangerous tools, more sharp by odds Than swords, and cut more keen than whips or rods. —John Taylor.

True?

Have you not heard it said full oft; That a woman's nay doth stand for naught. —Quoted.

### NOTICE

I would like to thank everyone who helped in any way with the class elections last Thursday. All the poll clerks and returning officers were given very short notice about helping, and they did their jobs well.

**JACK PENZER, Chief Returning Officer.**

What a strange thing is man, but what a stranger thing is woman.—Byron.

The late G. K. Chesterton, on a visit to America, was led forth to see the nightly spectacle of Broadway ablaze with those myriad glamorous lamps. "How beautiful!" exclaimed Chesterton. "How beautiful it would be for someone who could not read!" —"Try and Stop me."

You will appreciate the pleasant atmosphere and finer service of

**The Corona Hotel Dining Room**

For reservations Phone 27106

**MEN'S HATS**

"Eatonia" (Branded Line) and Lewis Styles

Two fine collections from which to choose the hat you'll wear through Winter and long after! The "EATONIA" include snap brim and off-the-face models, and the well-known "pre-creased" model is featured in the Lewis line. Lined or unlined types, finished with inside leather sweatband, bound or raw edges, wide or narrow rayon ribbons. Shown in grey, blue-grey, fawn, medium and dark brown, navy, in sizes 6 3/4 to 7 1/2. EACH.

**\$5.00**

**Men's Mackinaw COATS**

Plenty of Warmth for Outdoor Men!

Heavy wool melton cloth mackinaws, about 34 inches in length, lined with blue fleeced cotton and reinforced at shoulders, cuffs and two of the four pockets with pigtex (cap-skin) leather. Roomy set-in sleeve style, all-round belt, sheared lamb collar. Navy blue and brown colors. Sizes 36 to 46. EACH.

**\$19.50**

—Budget Plan Terms, in accordance with Wartime Prices and Trade Regulations on Men's and Boys' Wear, Priced at \$15.00 and upward. —Men's Wear, Main Floor

**T. EATON CO. LIMITED**

**Time for a get-together... Have a Coke**

... or making the party a success

It's easy to plan a date at home when you have frosty bottles of Coca-Cola in the refrigerator. Have a Coke says the hostess, and the affair is off to a flying start. To young or old, this friendly invitation opens the way to better acquaintance, adds zest and enjoyment to entertaining. Everywhere, Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes.

**Coca Cola Company of Canada, Limited, Edmonton**

Drink **Coca-Cola**

"Coke" is Coca-Cola. Coca-Cola and its abbreviation "Coke" are registered trade-marks which identify the product of The Coca-Cola Company of Canada, Limited.

for... Complete Lines of

Nationally Advertised Watches

Smart Costume Jewelry

**N. H. YOUNG**

10117 101st Street, Edmonton

**THE CHOCOLATE OF QUALITY**

**Neilson's JERSEY MILK CHOCOLATE**

**Neilson's**



## UP CURTAIN

C. M. Damkwick

"Oh, goodness, no! Dad would disown me if he ever caught me reading that horrid book," gushed the sweet young thing, blushing prettily. Her soldier boy-friend, who had just asked whether she had ever read "Kitty," produced a superior smile. Then he proceeded to tell her how much he admired the old man's judgment. Next day—you guessed it—a frail hand pointed shyly at "that one, please," and Pocket Book Inc. collected another two-bits.

Had Rosamond Marshall's story been bound in leather and placed on the shelves at \$3.50 per, her epic would undoubtedly have died as the saying goes, the death of a dog. But it appeared wrapped in cardboard with a shiny picture where there might have been gold lettering; the scribes either didn't bother panning it at all, or else shrugged it off as another one of those things. It ran the gamut of flop house and parlor, wardrobe and recreation hut. They talked about it in whispers in all the powder rooms, and winked knowingly when Kitty was mentioned at fashionable cocktail parties. They almost got around to banning it in Boston. Soon book stores placed demure signs in their windows, promising that new shipments of the book would arrive shortly, bidding all the young people from sixteen to sixty please to be patient. Excitement grew, sales skyrocketed till a literary miscarriage once again sprouted into a best seller.

The celluloid version, soon to hit the screen has, withal, suffered at the hands of Will Hays. This czar of modern morality, this rigid yardstick of good and bad, deemed it improper that Kitty should be seen by movie goers as she really was. Good Lord, the girls was nothing but

a common prostitute! Never must the sight of such a one disgrace our theatres' virgin white screens. So he did his best to massacre and slash, almost succeeding again in robbing a play of the only distinctive quality that may set it apart from dozens of other similar ones.

But this time he didn't reckon with Paulette Goddard, whose interpretation of the part has the censors chewing their nails by now. The racy and mischievous manner in which she skips from the arms of one lover to those of the next is sheer delight to the casual observer. Curtain calls are definitely in order, not only for the seductive Goddard, but also her leading man, Ray Milland, who's the heel hounding poor innocent Kitty. And they pay him for it. Top notch support is provided by a veteran cast of experts. Watch especially for Kit's gin-sodden, bug-ridden guardian angel, Old Meg, convincingly portrayed by Sarah Allgood.

The theme, reminiscent of the sensational Pygmalion, has been given the light and satirical treatment by able producer-director Leisen. Pleasantly free of the pompous pretentiousness that so often marks period plays, this one trips along at a pert pace, halting but occasionally for a bit of serious drama, staking its bid for fame on a straight entertainment basis. The skillful screen play helps, too, in setting Kitty's pilgrimage to fancy bedrooms apart from run-of-the-mill mellers.

You'll see a thoroughly colorful and enjoyable production that leaves much to the imagination, if you're that way inclined. In any case, half a buck well spent on a couple of hours of charming romance.

## Needa Pipe?

By Gotta Pype

"Tis an admirable sight; a stately young gentleman calmly puffing on his pipe, casting an occasional haughty glance at his less aristocratic fellow men, wearing an aloof philosophical air.

It was a sight such as this that caught the eye of an innocent young man one Saturday morning. His private investigations had disclosed that only sophomores, juniors and seniors smoke pipes, and that 89% of all co-eds admire pipe-puffing people. The innocent young man, therefore, resolved on the spot to be an exception to the rule; though being just a freshman, yet he would master this honorable art.

Saturday afternoon found the freshe stumbling through the snow and slush of winter's first onslaught, grimly resolved to acquire a pipe regardless of the apparent odds against him. From pipe shop to drugstore to newstand and back again he crawled, his mind flooded with such terms as calabash, corn-cob and brier—still the search yielded not the fruits of success. Suddenly, in his final moment of despair the flames of hope flared high. It was like catching sight of a gorgeous blonde three minutes before home-waltz time—you forget the rest of the world and begin to doubt the integrity. There it was before him, slim, shapely and inviting, with a black and silver stem, topped off by a yellow corn-cob bowl. (The pipe, not the blonde.)

He dashed into the shop, slapped down fifty cents, then lovingly fondled the object of his dreams. (The pipe, men, the pipe.) Shocked back into the world of reality by the storekeeper's inquiry, he also purchased a twenty-cent pouch of Old Chum, six boxes of matches, for it allegedly takes many matches to keep a pipe burning, and left for his residence room in a gay state of mind.

Saturday evening found the youth in a somewhat different mental condition. Slouched in a chair, engulfed in a cloud of blue-grey smoke, eyes heavy and red, he presented a picture of utter despair and dejection. Apparently the days of the

Puffing Billy had returned in the form of an opium addict who had accidentally filled his pipe with crude oil. Arms hanging limp, corn-cob clenched in his big teeth, he resolved to do or die, he seemed about to conclude his earthly existence.

But fate intervened, for at two o'clock in the morning he was aroused from the stupor by his returning room-mate, an engineer who, being an engineer, had probably been on a bender, and was put to bed by the good samaritan. The freshe's last solemn request before drifting into dreamland was that he never again should see the instrument of his near destruction. The engineer, mature and considerate as beer-men are wont to be, shoved the pipe into his pocket, thus pardoning the freshman for trying to imitate his betters.

Thereafter the erring young lad resolved to warn all freshmen before they, too, strayed from the beaten path: "Give unto a senior that which is a senior's; give unto a freshe, a bubble pipe." I am told that after six months in bed with a special nurse I'll be as good as ever.

—B. K.

## SAME DIFFERENCE!

A week ago ticket sales were going on simultaneously for the Intervarsity football game and the annual Wauneita dance. As the afternoon closed, so did the football ticket sales, but there still remained an eager saleslady in the Wauneita wicket. An Edmonton civilian (obviously no University student) dashed in the front door, hustled up to the only ticket wicket he saw open, and muttered, "Two, please." The Wauneita representative showed great consternation and made a hasty explanation of the situation, to which our civilian friend replied, "What is the difference?" The bus arrived, and we didn't hear the rest of the discourse.

## Wefwigewation

A wife opens the refrigerator door and finds a gremlin inside.

Wife: "What are you doing in there?"

Gremlin: "Is this a Westinghouse?"

Wife: "Yes."

Gremlin: "Well, I'm just westing."

## THE JUMPIN' JIVE CHAMP

### By ACCLAMATION

Jitterbugging is like St. Vitus to music; the whole thing is a matter of technique. You go up to a gal and say, "Oke?" She says, "Nope, 'aving it with 'erbie." You go up to another and say, "Yoke oke?" She says, "Yep, let's waggle."

By the time you fight your way on to the floor, you have lost her, so you just go ahead and waggle; somebody's sure to turn up. That's the beauty of jitterbugging. It's very matey. You can join up with anybody. I started off with a brunette, and finished up with the head waiter in the pantry. The idea is never to let your left leg know what your right leg is doing. If you fall down, just keep on dancing; the others will probably think it's a new step and try it, too.

My biggest moment was when they announced the competition. My partner and I looked superb, and we gained a big round of applause as she carried me onto the floor. She was dressed in chiffon and shin pads, and I had on the usual jitterbugging outfit, tails and crash helmet. The music started just after we did, and from then on it was the survival of the fittest. We were among the last ten couples left on. We had just completed a rather involved step and I was helping my partner down from the chandelier when she dropped her lighted cigarette down my pants. In less than 20 seconds I was pronounced the State Champion Jitterbug. I won hands down.—Perth Record.

### LOST

Phil Delt Frat Pin. Finder please return to 303 Arts Bldg.

### FOUND

Wallet, marked Robert S. Butcher. Inquire Switchboard, General Office.

## The Passing Of The Railway Age

(From The Manitoban)

We have always felt sorry for people who talk disparagingly of "dirty black railway engines" and "poky old freight trains." The magic of tracks and travel has somehow passed them by.

Forty or fifty years ago, it was almost impossible for a Canadian boy to grow up and still remain immune to that nagging desire for a job—any kind of a job—with the railway company.

There were no planes or trucks then, and the railway yards were the spare time haunts of every youth with even a spark of mechanical ambition in him. The shiny little engines of that day seemed like heavenly creations and the men who ran them were soot-stained gods.

The successors of those youthful railway fans have long since deserted the roundhouse for the airport, but the everlasting clank and shuffle of the railway yards remain firmly impressed on the minds of most Canadians. Few Westerners live far from the hoarse scream of a whistle or the slow rumble of a long wheat train.

Some of our earliest childhood memories are of riding mixed trains on remote branch lines in Saskatchewan. The easy, rocking motion of the train, the soft rustle of wind-swept wheat fields, the fluffy cumulus clouds piled high on the horizon—all these combined to produce a nameless but vastly pleasurable feeling.

The passing of childhood usually

brings with it a very matter-of-fact attitude towards travel. Still, there must be a tinge of hypocrisy in the curses of the motorist who is beaten to the crossing by a slow freight train. Surely he must be a little envious of the overall-garbed engineers who waves so gaily from his cab.

For these railroaders are not ordinary men. Steel, steam and speed have branded them with a mark of superiority that sets them well apart from the rest of us.

From their ranks came the Jim Hills and Van Hornes who blusteringly and profanely built our "impossible" transcontinental railways.

Their empires of rail and tie are beginning to crumble now, under the onslaught of planes and trucks, but the work they did was good, and cannot be forgotten.

The railway age is passing, but the thunder and pound of racing driving wheels, the chatter of the telegraph in the night, and the oaths of the sweating railway-builders are forever part of Canada's story.

### MODERN MEN

wear modern clothes from Modern Tailors

Now is the time for Overcoats. Make your choice while selections are good.

**Modern Tailors**

Phone 24684 9715 Jasper Ave.

For Smart Styles . . .

IN

SUITS - COATS - DRESSES

VISIT

STYLE DRESS SHOPPE

Address: 10239 101st Street

Two doors north of Royal George Hotel

## The Hell With Freud

The study of psychology is sometimes rather terrifying. Take it from an old hand. I can still remember the first experiment I ever conducted on the subject, when I put my typewriter into the hands of a friend and let the keys fall where they might. After twenty minutes, the paper in the machine read as follows:

Wear George:

"\$%&()/'&%"

NOWISTHETIMEFORALLGOOD

MEN NOWISTHETIME!!!!

Come wiz me to zee cabah-h-h-h

-ah! FLEEE

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

2 The St. Louis Sporting Gazettem

ha-ha-ha:?????25

3 JONES SHUT THAT DOOR !!

thanks

4 this is sillyIwillnowrite

5 the quick brown fox jumped

over the quick brown fox."

Besides giving linotype operators the screaming meemies, this document gives a rather interesting insight into the adolescent mind.

"Dear George" is the indication of an inferiority complex, manifested in the desire to write George a letter.

The next line of symbols is the sign of a hidden wish to find out what would happen if all the top keys were pushed one at a time, with the shift key down. I've always wanted to do that myself.

Frustrated feelings are betrayed by the "Now is the time . . ." quotation. He was reminded of the political situation by the line of senseless symbols. The end of the line shows desperation. The subject must have been reading CCF party literature or something.

"Come wiz me . . ." etc., shows that the subject of illicit love occupies a prominent place in the mind of the patient. That he believes such a thing to be satisfactory is shown by the "ah!" at the end. Pleep is obviously nothing but gibberish.

The descending column of ascending numbers indicates a deep philosophical nature. He is worried by the fact that the numbers are able to go up and down at the same time. (Frankly, so am I.) The "1111" shows a childish pride in having found how to make a 1. The remark about the St. Louis Sporting Gazette (spelling Louis) is only his idea of fun) came when he was reminded of a joke about a donkey race, which I haven't time to repeat, and which is unprintable anyway. The ha! ha; is connected with the joke, and the rest of the line indicates that he realizes its questionable nature.

The next line was a subconscious sign that the subject wanted me to shut the door.

A glimmer of lucidity appears now, unfortunately dimmed by the subject's losing track of the keys, and running words together. The strain of concentration was obviously too much for him, and the last line betrays a complete breakdown, with the subject mentally chasing himself. Knowing that he can't go far, we'll just leave him.

You may draw your own conclusions from this searching analysis of the patient's mind. Personally, I think he's just about ready for the cold grey walls.

—J. T.

In The Sheaf

## OPUS ONE

By SEMURI

The snow was very thick and covered the land in a soft white sheet, and all was very quiet. The trees stood bare and stark and all was still. On the far horizon, hills rolled monotonously and there was no sound. Perhaps the scene could have been the moon, but one thing denied it. A frozen white hand stretched up from the snow, around it wrapped a bloodstained cuff.

The sun above poured down a molten glow and the atmosphere was noiseless. The sand sent up thick, lazy, heat waves and no wind breathed. The dunes rolled off endlessly without a murmur. It could have been in Hell, but one thing denied it; a pile of earthy bones draped in drill.

A mighty column of smoke and steam arose in a spiral, up and beyond the highest cloud, but it made not a sound. Beneath the spiral column lay a heap of ashes. Souls wandered midst the dust, robbed of their mortal flesh. They did so silently. In the ashes lay a head bloated and burned, and it said:

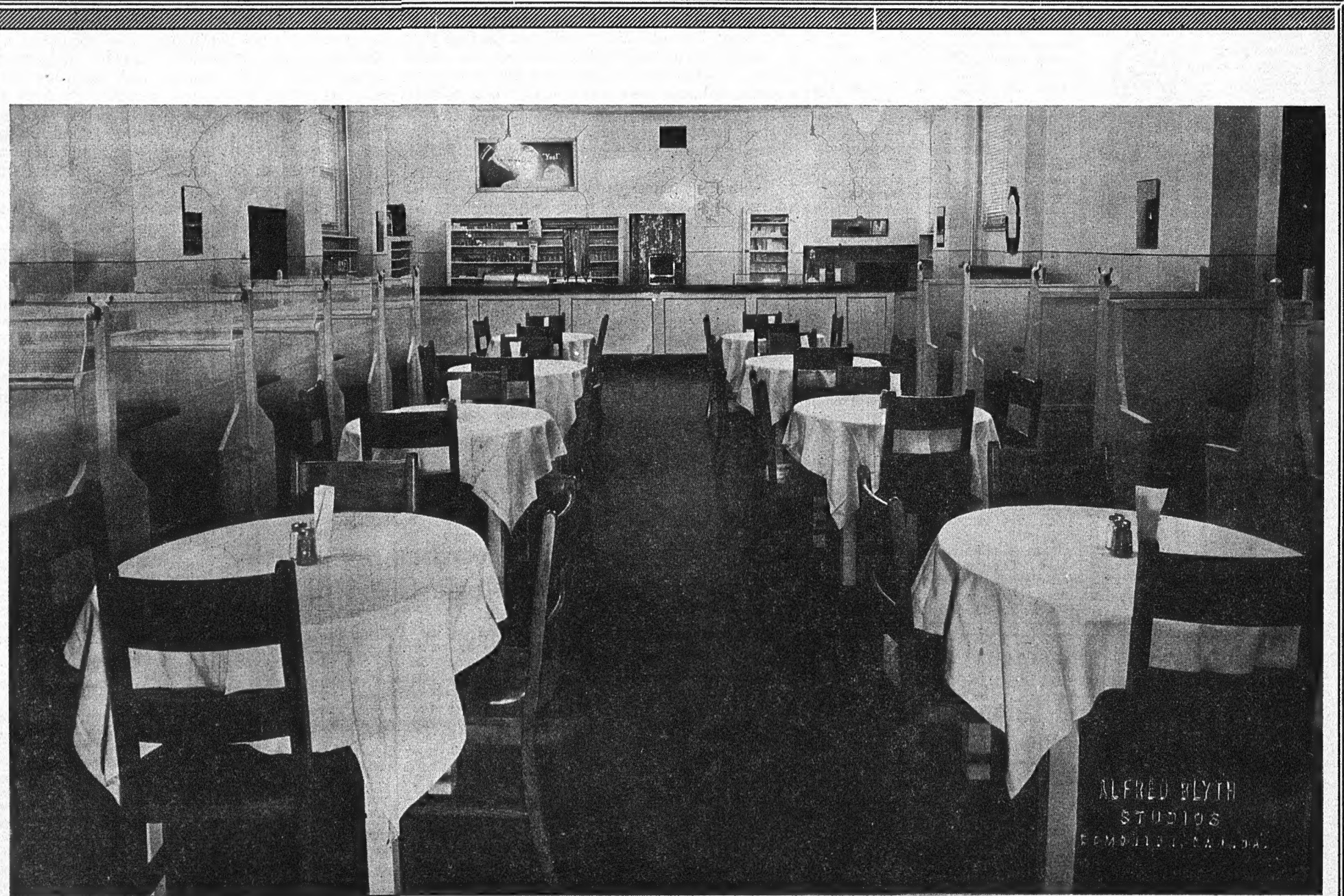
"I was a man as you and I went about my daily tasks. I rose in the morning and went to work. I had a wife that I loved very much and I had three small sons. My home was small, but in it I could sit down and rest and watch my wife and my three sons as they lived around me. I was a simple man. There was no hate in my soul and I was happy in my little home. Why am I here?"

From out of the swirling column a deep voice, as the voice of the winds, answered him saying: "You were given a garden in which to dwell and this is what you have made of it. You were given a vehicle of life and this is all that remains. You are but in the vanguard of the others, and they will soon follow you to this. You were commanded how you would live, and you did not love your neighbor as yourself. Hatred, greed and lust brought you to this. Mad straining for power, trampling down your weaker brother and arrogant pride descended this wrath upon your head."

The head again spoke up and said: "But this is not true of me. I went my way and I did nothing. Those in the high offices must have caused these wrongs."

"In return for your place upon this earth, you must stand up and guard and listen, not with the ears of foolishness nor talk with the tongue of ignorance nor look through veils of lies at those who share this space of time with you. It is your task to live on the side of Justice and to guard as if they were your own the rights of others; to know that they form the dyke that keeps from you the Sea of Death. If one of these is destroyed, the wall that keeps you from oblivion is weakened. Your chance is gone and little of the dyke remains. If those who come after do not learn from the blood of those that are gone, the ever pressing flood will sweep over them and all will be engulfed."

In our two thousand years we have been given many opportunities and we will not be given many more. Now it is our task to build on the solid rock a structure that will give every man the right to live a worthy and a human life until the completion of his span. Now is the time to forget about racial, religious and social differences, now is the time to join with all sects and colors in true love of our fellow beings to make the earth into the realm of eternal peace and the eternal communion of man.



CHEERY, COMFORTABLE, EFFICIENT SERVICE

awaits you at

# LITTLE TUCK

in

## St. Joseph's College

EVERYBODY WELCOME



## Around The Town

By DICK SHERBANIUK

To start this regular feature, this week we interviewed Mr. Walter Wilson, manager of Edmonton's Capitol Theatre, one of the well-known Famous Players chain. (Other Edmonton Famous Players theatres include the Empress, Strand, Dreamland, Princess, and Garneau.) First of all, let's say a few words about the man who is responsible for your enjoyment at the Capitol. Mr. Wilson has been manager for the past 24 years, and in his time has witnessed and taken his part in the expansion of Edmonton, and with it the Capitol theatre. He is a shortish, white-haired gentleman with a York-shire accent (not Scotch, he definitely says), and a big smile. He broadcasts from his office every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Capitol Theatre Guest Nite, heard over CJCA, and twice the program has been short-waved overseas. On both occasions former employees of the theatre, now overseas, heard the broadcast and wrote Mr. Wilson telling him "how swell it was" to hear someone from home. One soldier was crossing the Rhine when he received the beam from the well-known Capitol Theatre Rose Show, and in his words, "It was a thrill to hear."

It is interesting to note that forty years ago a restaurant stood on the present location of the Capitol, and nearby was the Little Orpheum Theatre with a capacity of 400 seats. In 1920 the present site was chosen for a theatre, and the Capitol was born an 80x150-foot baby. It originally had 900 seats, but in 1929, when sound films arrived, the balcony was constructed and the capacity increased to 1,500 seats.

When I asked what the average turnover was, Mr. Wilson's eyes twinkled, and he diplomatically steered the conversation to safer grounds, stating that the maximum attendance is 7,500 people in one theatre day, or approximately 12 people per minute entering to see a show. Last year the Capitol entertained over 1,000,000 people within its doors.

Another fact imparted to me by my genial host was that there are 25 special sets in the loge seats for the deaf, something no other theatre in Alberta can claim. Some people who normally cannot even hear with portable hearing aids are able to enjoy a show due to the fact that the deaf sets are connected directly to \$25,000 worth of the best sound equipment obtainable, which the Capitol Theatre uses. This equipment, incidentally, is replaced periodically to keep up with the latest improvements in motion picture machinery. Showing me around the control room, Mr. Wilson reminiscently remarked on the days when the reels of film, hundreds of feet of the stuff, had to be rewound by hand (no! Dr. D. B. Scott, a small boy was not hired), and the projectionist would crank patiently with one hand while with the other taking care of the reel on the machine. In this modern age, there are automatic rewinders, and the projection machines are largely self-contained units.

There has never been a film fire in the Capitol, but for the protection of patrons the whole projection room is made of solid concrete with fireproof shutters over the windows and fireproof doors.

Concerning audibility, there are sixteen large horns at the back of the theatre which allow sound to be transmitted to every corner of the

building, and there is a device in the control room to change the volume of the sound to the comfort of the audience.

And here's the answer to the oft-asked and intriguing question as to how the lights during intermission can be dimmed with such a soothing effect. It's very simple: a rheostat in the control room has a crank on it which allows the amount of current entering the light bulbs to be regulated, thus increasing or decreasing their brilliance as desired.

Your reporter's bloodthirsty nature prompted him to inquire whether or not there have ever been any robberies. Mr. Wilson told me that in December of 1932, armed gunmen entered the theatre, and he was wounded in the head and rather seriously shot through the knee. In fact, his knee wound was so severe that at one time it was feared that he would never walk again, but hap-

## SITTIN' IN WITH POP

Well, chillun, it would seem that winter is here to stay, with its skiing, skating and sledding. To some people it is a dreary time of year, with only these three sports plus a show or two for amusement during the whole long season. It won't bother us, though, will it gang? We will be looking forward to those after-skiing parties with cokes and the radio, or to those evenings at home in front of the fire looking through the record collection that was neglected during the summer. Dancing, too, will come again as a favorite winter pastime and, as some do it, winter sport. For these reasons, I'll wager that you will want to add to your collection of discs, and you will have a wide selection.

The most danceable, singable tunes emanating from radios, jukeboxes and vocal chords are: "It's Only a Paper Moon," "Along the Navajo Trail," "I'm Gonna Love That Guy," "Gotta Be This or That," "If I Loved You," "I Don't Care Who Knows It," "The Wish That I Wish," "A Kiss Goodnight," "That's For Me," "I'll Buy That Dream," "Homesick — That's All," and hundreds of others too numerous to mention.

As for the bands that play them, that's easiest of all, just choose your favorite and they will have the piece you want when you want it. Usually in buying the number you take the band that introduces the number, for its arrangement is most familiar.

Duke Ellington's new recording, "Time's A-Wastin'" is the old "Things Ain't What They Used to Be" in a new arrangement and under a new banner. This could become a habit for the Duke, remembering "Concerto for Cootie" alias "Do Nothing Till You Hear From Me," as a later and more familiar example.

For the gals, Frankie is on wax again, and this time is teaming with Cugat for that South American treatment of "My Shawl" and "Stars in Your Eyes."

One tune that I can't seem to escape, no matter where I go, is "Till the End of Time," the adaptation from Chopin's "Polonaise," our "oldie" for the season.

My advise to yo' all is to keep in touch at your favorite music shoppe, and hear them as they come up to the toppe.

## SKIPPING LECTURES

WITH CLEMEN

When four well-known radio comedians were asked that question, here's what they answered. . . EDDIE CANTOR—"I know a farm boy who has spent so much time tying knots in the Navy that he's scared to milk a cow again." . . JACK BENNY—"I once saw a colonel dancing with a girl and holding her so tight his shoulder eagles were hatching her earrings."

\* \* \* \* \*

EDGAR BERGEN — "That guy has a lot of intestinal fortitude." CHARLIE MCCARTHY—"I know a quicker way to say that." . . GRACIE ALLEN—"A lot of men have things that George doesn't—money, fame, looks—but I admire George for his brains, because it's the little things that count."

\* \* \* \* \*

**GRADUATES FROM YALE AT 14**

Fourteen-year-old Kenneth Wolf last week became the youngest student ever to be graduated from Yale University. . . He received a B.A. . . Previous title holder was Charles Chauncey, who graduated at 15 in 1792, also with a B.A. . . Strange, that coincidence. . . A trailer community will arise on the campus of Rutgers University in about two weeks to house married students among veterans returning from the war. . . The University of California has received an Army-Navy "E" award with two stars for its part in the production of the atomic bomb.

\* \* \* \* \*

**IT DEPENDS ON HOW YOU LOOK AT IT**

In an order covering commercial photography in Hawaii, the OPA has ruled that a 4x5-inch photo should cost no more than 50 cents—"but with a hula girls, 75 cents." . . Once, when stormy weather interrupted ships' service across the English Channel to continental Europe, a London newspaper carried the headline—"CONTINENT ISOLATED."

\* \* \* \* \*

**QUAUSTIC COMMENTS**

Wolcott, of a play . . . " . . . left a taste of lukewarm parsnip juice." . . of an actor . . . " . . . should be gently but firmly shot at sunrise." . . Anon . . . Said an ape, as he swung by his tail . . . To his children, both female and male . . . "From your offspring, my dears . . . In a couple of years . . . May evolve a professor at Yale." . . Then there's the oft used—"The such and such quartet played Brahms last night. Brahms lost!"

\* \* \* \* \*

**AROUND THE GLOBE**

Preceding a debate in Parliament upon allegations by opposition leaders that the present Government has not been vigorous enough in prosecuting Egypt's demands upon Britain, students at Al Azhar University, which in entirety numbers over 20,000, and is the largest university in the Moslem world, have adopted a resolution demanding the release of North Africa from domination and the quick evacuation of British troops. . . Compulsory physical education in Spanish universities has been decreed for the first time since the Republic.

\* \* \* \* \*

Then there's the one about the student who walked in to write an exam, and found he couldn't stab at a single question . . . so he spent the time diligently writing limericks, five and a half books of them. . . the prof who gave the course was one of the vigilantes, and noticed that he was writing furiously throughout the exam . . . at the end of the allotted time the student walked out, taking the books with him . . . a few weeks later the prof called him to his office and told him . . . "I fear we've lost your paper, I noticed you wrote furiously throughout the exam, but, under the circumstances, we are unable to give you the first I know you deserve . . . so we're giving you a high second . . . I'm very sorry . . ."

ply such is not the case. Five years ago safecrackers blew the safe in the office, but were apprehended before they had an opportunity to gain access to the inner compartment where valuables were kept.

It has been discovered that the blind derive as much pleasure from a motion picture as anyone else, so Edmonton's theatres give a certain number of free passes monthly to each person registered with the Institute for the Blind.

One of the greatest problems that Mr. Wilson has to cope with is that of seat slashing, for it is as bad at the Capitol as at all theatres in Edmonton.

On the lighter side, here is a letter which Mr. Wilson received a little while ago, misspellings and all.

Dear Sir:

This letter might be strang to you but, I am just dropping you a line to know if you would like to employ a Detective at your Theatre since there is seat slashing going on. I am 18 years of age and I have had (six) months of Detective training. I could save you alot of money on those seats.

Please write or phone.

Thank you.

A resident of Pembina returned one night crying. When asked by a room-mate what the trouble was, she replied, "I was out with an engineer and he stole my money out of my stocking."

"Why didn't you stop him?" asked the friend.

"I didn't know he was after my money," sobbed the girl.

## BULL SESSION . . By TAURUS

The other evening we actually got off the usual topic, and instead we talked about women. Specifically, our pet hates in women. And even more specifically, lots of lipstick.

Where is the male who would willingly smear lipstick all over his face and collar? No, girls, he doesn't kiss you because you lips are kalsomined with cherry red—he kisses you despite it. As you close for the clinch, as you eyes start to flutter-shutter, as you raise your lips to his, you're sure he's thinking poetical thoughts, aren't you? You never guessed that he was praying to whatever gods he has, "Gad, but I hope that stuff won't smear."

Where is the male who hasn't flinched at sight of the coffee cup used by the current one and only? Cigarette butts and soda straws get stained with lipstick too. The moral, of course, is, "Don't smoke anything except a red pipe, don't use anything except red straws, and never, never drink coffee from a warm cup." The chances are that every time that rich new man observes these dreadful stains he remembers the advice he learned at mummy's knee—he resolves afresh to take the shortest way home, the one with no hillsops, no quiet rural lanes, no moon. If it's defence you're after, just load on the stuff—if he gets smeared from ear to ear, you didn't like him any way.

However, if by some strange chance you're not wanting especially to repel this male, or to keep him at a disgustingly safe distance, then go easy, sister, go easy. With the lipstick, I mean. Grandma never used lipstick in her life, and her marriage lasted many years. Grandpappy could see what he was marrying, and rumor says this helped.

If your main purpose in using lipstick is to keep your lips soft and flexible for insertion of large chunks of pie as required, without splitting a lip, kindly ask your druggist about Lypseyl, the colorless kind. Incidentally, I once heard vague rumors about some lipstick that didn't change owners except by theft—is this true?

While we're talking lipstick uses that repel and horrify, etiquette books have sanely advised for years that men dislike to see girls slapping on the pigment. One of the lads recently out with a lovely girl who rebuilt her lips four times in one evening to his knowledge and view. And as far as he's concerned, she can rebuild them for other guys from here on. You have never in all your life heard a boy proudly say to his friend, "That's the girl I'm with, the one who's putting on such an adorable mouth just now!" Sarcastic maybe, but proudly, no. A thousand times no.

Suggested slogans: Lots of lipstick for lonely nights, Kleenex tissue helps him kiss you.

## Reflections and Ponderings

(Continued from Page 2)

could not continue to pursue its old attitude towards labour. Thus we can say that the Government was not as helpful and co-operative as it should have been.

In view of the above facts we can begin to appreciate why harmony between these three groups was not prevalent during the war years, and we can also see that there is considerable house-cleaning to be done in each of the groups. Still we probe the question, why must Labour choose such drastic measures to achieve its aims? The strikes and deadlocks which are gripping industry today are due to several factors. Firstly, Labour has no intention of giving up any of the gains which they have made during the past decade, and especially during the war years. Secondly, Capital refuses to recognize Labour as a full-fledged partner in industry, and it intends to wrest from Labour the gains made within the last five years. Thirdly, there is every indication that the Government intends to revert to its former policy towards Labour. Once again the Government is refusing to take a firm stand in labour disputes.

We can sum up the problem by saying that Labour has made important advances during the war years and now that the war is over a struggle is taking place to reduce labour to its former level, and this is what Labour is opposing today. Labour refuses to be relegated to a mere commodity in industry. It is an organization comprised of men

and women who have certain rights and intend that those rights be recognized.

A common criticism seems to be that Labour took undue advantage of a country at war to make its demand. This is a narrow and biased view, and the fault lies not with Labour for selecting that moment to make their demands, but with the other two factors for prolonging and withholding Labour's rights until such a critical period.

Furthermore, the gains which Labour made during the war, if they can be held, will also be of benefit to the returned men, because the latter upon returning to civilian life will not enter an economy plagued with insecurity.

The point to be remembered is that no such group is alone responsible for the industrial chaos. Labour has many shortcomings; it could for example use less aggressive tactics, it could try to settle its internal disunity, and it must devise some method to quell the antics of rebellious locals. Capital, on the other hand, must acknowledge Labour's claim as a partner in industry; and lastly, the Government must abandon its former attitude and adopt a labour policy through which it can legislate and mediate.

Unless these changes take place within each group, there is no recourse open to either of them but to fight and oppose each other in the most effective manner, and the most effective manner for Labour is strikes. If this course be chosen, how can we expect co-operation and mutual trust to be prevalent, how can we expect the type of economy desired by all?

## INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT OIL

# HOW AN Oil Well Works

This is a picture of a typical Canadian oil well. It might be in Alberta's famous Turner Valley, where the average well is about 8,000 feet deep. In other fields, wells today are drilled down more than two miles! When the drill strikes into an oil-bearing formation, the underground pressure of millions of cubic feet of gas drives the oil up the drilled hole to the surface.

### Two ways of drilling

There are two methods of drilling in use today. One of them, the cable-tool method, is a modification of the system used by the Chinese in drilling for salt 2,000 years ago. The drill "bit" is like a cold chisel and pounds its way through the rock.

The rotary drill, illustrated at the left, was perfected in fairly recent times and acts much like a mechanic's drill. Because it gives high speed cutting through the rock formations, it has largely replaced the cable tool drill in most Canadian oil fields.

### The first steps

Before the drill can go into operation, a "cellar" about 20 feet deep and 10 feet square is dug. Then a derrick of wood or steel is erected. A large derrick would be about 140 feet high, with a 30-foot base. It may carry as much as 1,000,000 pounds of drilling equipment, as shown in the little sketch alongside.

The drilling tools are inserted in a "string" about 50 feet long. As the drill goes down, the "string" is lengthened by addition of extra drill pipe. Periodically, the "string" is removed and the sides of the well lined with a steel casing for support.

### The hazards of drilling

Sometimes the drill tools break; far below the surface, and several days, even weeks, may be wasted in "fishing" for the lost tools. But the greatest hazard of all in drilling for oil is the risk of a "dry hole". All the science of the geologist has not yet perfected a way of making certain, before drilling starts, that oil will be found. Many and many a well proves a complete

*This message is the fourth of a series; the next advertisement will tell "The Story of a Failure".*

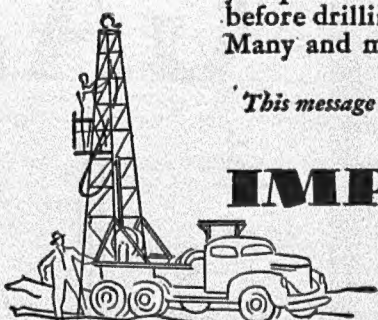
## IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED



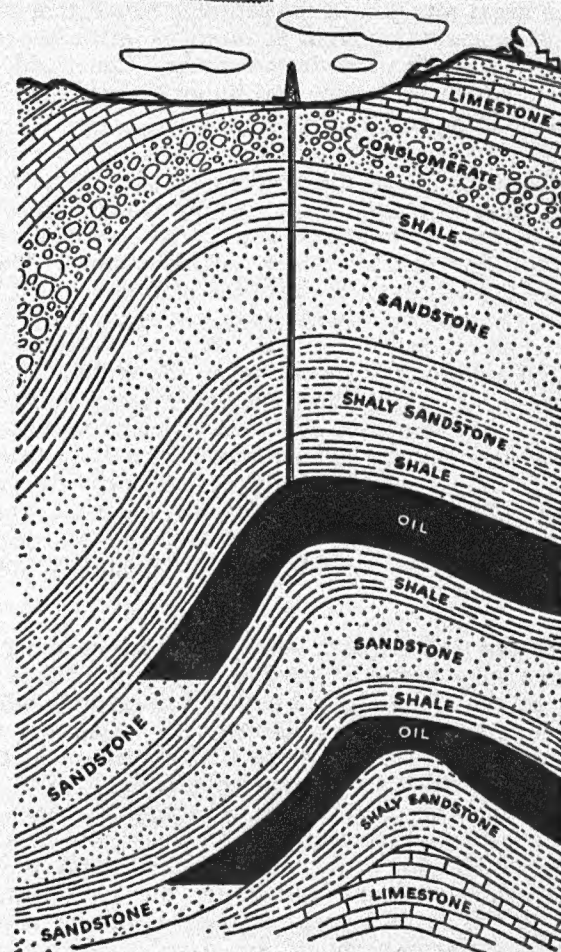
A rotary drill bit



"Stands" of drill pipe stacked in the "rig"



Geologist's core drill brings up samples of rock strata from under the earth's surface



Cross-section of earth structures under a producing oil well

failure—dealing a discouraging blow, not only to the drillers, but to the company and the investors who have invested many thousands of dollars in the work.

### Why the work must go on

Yet all producing oil companies must face this risk and go on undiscouraged. For oil wells sooner or later are exhausted and the oil industry must find new sources continuously. Unless it did, shortages of gasoline, lubricants and other petroleum products would eventually stop our cars, trucks, airplanes—even our factories.

In many parts of Canada, and in South America, Imperial Oil Limited, and its producing organizations have drilled more than 8,000,000 feet in search of oil . . . holes totalling more than 1,515 miles of drilling! Many of the wells were failures, many miles were drilled in vain. Yet, thanks to "keeping everlastingly at it," we are able to supply a large part of Canada's needs for oil products . . . and through the continuous exploration of Canada's oil lands our scientists and engineers are developing a valuable natural resource that adds to the wealth of the nation, and the well-being of every Canadian.





## Outdoor Club To Have Song Contest

160 Members in Club

Have you ever wanted to write a song? If you have, here's your opportunity. The Outdoor Club wants a good rousing song of its own, and is opening a competition which it hopes will produce one in time for introduction at the gala winter weekend to be held the first week-end of the New Year. You may at the words to a well known tune if you're really a songsmith, to a tune of your own. So come on, all you Berlins and Porters, get busy and turn your efforts in to any executive member. A prize will be awarded for the winning entry.

The season's first snowfall reminded the club that skiing and tobogganing are not far away. A work party last Sunday finished the job of putting the toboggan-run in shape and packed the new snow on it. In the cabin the floor was painted. A few members had their skis out for the first time, and found that although the snow on the hill was a bit thin, it wasn't slow. When Secretary Bob Walker tabulated the list of members after the work party he found that it had risen from the total of seventy reported in last week's Gateway to 160. This means that in one week the membership of this club has more than doubled.

IT PAYS TO PLAY

## SPALDING

The Choice of Champions



Alberta Distributors

**Marshall-Wells**  
Alberta Co., Ltd.  
Edmonton, Alberta

## In There Punching!

By Murray Stewart

Strictly off the performance of the Saskatchewan Huskies as they downed the British Columbia Thunderbirds 7-5 a week ago, our Golden Bears should have little trouble defeating them in the November 3rd tilt. Against the Huskies, the Bears were good for a 14-5 win, and against the Thunderbirds the Bruins garnered a fine win with 12-0.

With the greatest ground-gaining machine seen on the campus in the last decade, the squad of Coach Van Vliet hope to be smashing through the Huskie line for yards that the Saskatchewan team won't duplicate through our line. Mickey Hajash, Bob Freeze, Bill Ingram and the rest of the team are certainly in there to make it two straight over our neighboring province's grid men. Unless Saskatchewan defeats our squad by at least 10 points, we'll be the team that will be travelling to the coast for the two-game series with the Thunderbirds.

For the kicking we'll be depending on Paddy Westcott and Bill Ingram, who did such a great job a week ago Wednesday. Saskatchewan will be depending on Bob Shore, a kicker of mark on any field, to keep the ball in our end.

Good luck, Golden Bears—let's keep the Hardy Trophy.

Women's Interfaculty basketball has started, or perhaps we should say, attempted to start. So far, turnouts have been so poor that little in the way of actual play has taken place. It seems that now that compulsory war service is abolished, the girls just haven't the energy to play one of the greatest games goin', so says Vera Hole, manager of the league.

Perhaps the girls will show Vera that 'tain't so yet. Exercise, with basketball thrown in, is available for all women on Monday at 4:00 p.m. in Athabasca gym. Faculty spirit isn't dead yet, we hope.

In just one more week the Golden Bear basketball squad will take to the floor in their first tilt of the year. If rumors can be believed a great squad is in the offing, a squad that will be fully capable of representing U. of A. interests in the basketball tourney to be held at Manitoba in the spring. Court addicts can still turn out for both the senior and junior teams, Tuesday through Friday at 4:00 p.m.

We've done it again! Soon the University of Alberta will have an enviable record as a place for visiting teams to avoid. We hope that the students will all rally round to make this weekend the biggest and best ever seen on this campus. Only in this way can we even attempt to erase the blot occasioned by our treatment in the not so distant past of various visiting squads.

Sure, it was the middle of the week when the U.B.C. Thunderbirds were here, sure, the Cafeteria won't cater at noon. Why didn't some of the Athabasca residence dwellers volunteer to cede their places at dinner to members of the B.C. team? That might have been one solution. But not what did happen. Students' Union officials are directly responsible for what comes off or doesn't come off with regard to entertainment. They need a helping hand, certainly, but they could exert a little more energy themselves.

We must apologize to the fourth year Aggies for seeming to ignore the missive they headed Gateway direction. Plans to carry an answer by the President of Football fell through when that position underwent a change of personnel. In answer we can only repeat what the reasons were that came out at the M.A.B. meeting that decided to try touch football.

In view of shortage of conditioning time and shortage of proper equipment to protect ill-conditioned players, the M.A.B. deemed it advisable, for the protection of the students themselves, to advise against contact football for the 1945 season. Further reasons we are not in a position to advance. However, we may say that next season should see a return of contact football as new equipment makes itself available.

## Bears Have 9-Points on Huskies

### Bears To Meet U.S. Clippers On Nov. 9th

Heavy Schedule Planned

Defending Edmonton City Men's Senior Basketball Champions, the University of Alberta Golden Bears will play their first game of the current season on Friday, Nov. 9, at the Varsity Drill Hall.

Just exactly what material Coach Van Vliet has on hand is a guarded secret, but a look at the 15 or 16 hopefuls who have been turning out for the senior squad would seem to indicate that a finer U. of A. team will never hit a 'ball court in a long, long time. With most of last year's Western Intercollegiate championship squad on the returned list, and with the influx of experienced ball handlers, a really smooth Varsity aggregation should be forthcoming.

Prof. M. L. Van Vliet has already proven his ability as a football coach. If his basketball team shows the same well coached play that his football squad has, we'll have nothing to worry about.

#### Six-team League

First battle for the Green and Gold will be U.S. Clippers, reputedly about the most dangerous team in the league. Other teams of the six-cylinder loop are the Canadian Legion Vets, a team literally spiked with returned men of known ability; Y.M.C.A. Toilers, who will live up to the Y's reputation for putting out fighting teams; the R.C.A.F. Flyers, and the Y.S. Division. Little is known about these last two squads, but it is known that all or any of the clubs can and probably will offer up a better brand of ball than that seen last year in the Senior League.

Three different floors will be used, Varsity, RCAF and YS Air Base. Single games will be played on Fridays, while double-headers will be scheduled on Mondays and Wednesdays. Double-headers will get under way at 7:30.

Remember, the Golden Bears play their first game of the season on Nov. 9 in the Drill Hall against the Y.S. Clippers.

### Sask. Defeats B.C.

On Saskatchewan home grounds, the University of Saskatchewan Huskies out-manoeuvred University of British Columbia Thunderbirds to end up on the long end of a 7-5 win.

About 2,300 fans braved the chilly weather at Griffith Stadium to watch the Huskies gain their first win of the season in the Western Intercollegiate Football playoffs.

Through-out the game the Birds proved to be a better ground gaining machine than the Huskies, as they moved the yardsticks for five first downs whereas the Malamutes failed to make a single first down. Either the Thunderbird line had stiffened considerably since their Wednesday clash with the Alberta Golden Bears or the Saskatchewanites lacked the punch necessary to carry them through.

The first quarter gave the Thunderbirds their only score of the game as Frith threw a beautiful 30 yard forward pass into the waiting arms of Halfback Goulebeuf, who rolled over the line for the five points.

In the passing department, the U.B.C. squad nosed out the prairie team with 5 of 15 completed against 2 of 12 for the Huskies. Kicking was again a weakness with the team from over the peaks, as Shore of the Green and White team continually kicked them into trouble.

Bob Shore accounted for both of the Huskies first two points, both on kicks to the deadline, one in each of the second and third quarters.

#### Fumble Loses the Game

As the game neared gun time, the Thunderbirds were leading 5-2 and had possession of the ball in their own zone. A bad snap went wild, and Steve Molnar of the Huskies, unable to pick up the elusive pill, dribbled it across the B.C. line and fell on it for the winning five points. It was something of a heart-breaker for the Thunderbirds to lose.

### Saturday Clash to Decide Team For Jaunt to Coast

Football Weather Has Been Sadly Lacking

All this week Coach Van Vliet and his gridders have been keeping their fingers crossed for better weather. As press time is a little ahead of Saturday, we don't know the results. We hope that the snow is gone for tomorrow's game.

Tomorrow the University of Saskatchewan Huskies, fresh from their opportune defeat of the U.B.C. Thunderbirds 7-5 last Saturday, will be here in an effort to cash in another victory and hang revenge on 9-point deficit in the total points series to decide the over-the-mountain travellers, Saskatchewan would seem to be behind the eight ball.

The U. of S. Huskies are pinning a lot of faith on the booting of Bob Shore. In both of their games so far he has outkicked opposing toe artists in no uncertain fashion. It will be his job to keep that pill out of dangerous territory. If he can outkick Billy Ingram and Paddy Westcott as they were kicking against U.B.C., he'll have to be good. Quartering the visiting punt and pray boys will be Chuck Lockwood of last season's Huskies. Other backfielders on the starting lineup will likely be Katz, Early and McFadyen. It was McFadyen who scored Saskatoon's five points in the first Saskatchewan-Alberta joust.

On the line the Green and White will have at ends, George Petuk, President of Saskatchewan's Men's Athletic Board, and Gus Molnar, opportunist of the Huskie-Thunderbird game of last Saturday. Tackles are Fitzgerald and Potts. Guards keep McMonaghan will line up beside Centre Cec Haver.

Reinforcements will be drawn from Ward, Jack Haver, Lewis, Ellard, Fokett, Ross, Kaumir, Sharp, Onisko, McKinnon and Gardiner. At the opposite end of the field, the Golden Bears will line up much as they did against U.B.C. Thunderbirds, with Bill Ingram, Bob Freeze, Mickey Hajash, Paddy Westcott and Jack Perry doing the backfield chores. Ingram and Westcott will be booting, Perry will be quartering while Hajash, Freeze and Ingram will be jugging the mail. Other backfielders available are Rick Hislop, Nori Nishio and Sandy Gilchrist.

Line positions will be well filled by centres Art Howard and Norman Boyce, guards Jack Allen, Art Follett, Ted Sawchuk, and Whitelaw, tackles Alex Carillio, Lloyd Miller, Ken Nickerson and Jerry Wiggins, ends Bert Hall, Jack Williams, Murray Smith and Rae Sutherland.

At this time, Coach Van Vliet is a little worried about the fact that the Alberta turf has been covered all this week by a cold white layer of snow. His boys are a little in need of the outside work that insures proper timing. Prof. Van Vliet has said that he wouldn't want to wish the Saskatoon team any bad luck, but he could wish that they had to practice in the snow as his team has.

The team that comes out best in the Saskatchewan-Alberta two-game total-points argument will head for the coast, and the last two games of a three-game total-points series with the University of British Columbia Thunderbirds. Both of the prairie teams have a lead on the Thunderbirds, who went down last week 12-0 before Alberta and 7-5 against Saskatchewan.

Weather permitting, tomorrow's game should be the best ever seen here, with the big parade starting from the U. at 1:00 p.m., and the big game getting under way at 3:00 p.m. at Clarke Stadium. In the evening, a big victory House Dance will be held at the Drill Hall, to celebrate the expected victory of the Golden Bears over the University of Saskatchewan.

### Girls' Intramural Basketball Starts

Intramural sport for the winter's session is to be inaugurated by the women with basketball taking the floor. At least, basketball will take the floor as soon as a sufficient number of girls show an interest in the sport.

Manager of Women's Intramural Basketball is Vera Hole, a senior on the Pandas of no slight ability. She is trying valiantly to make the hoop league a success, but will need a great deal more support before that is possible.

Next Monday at 4:00 p.m. all women interested in playing basketball intramurally should present themselves at Athabasca gym. Faculty teams will be formed and play got under way immediately.

Points go to faculties toward the Rose Bowl awarded annually for intramural competition among the women. You should be out for your faculty!

new addition to the team. Olive is a leader in athletics in Calgary and throughout the province. In spite of the fact that Olive is calling the physical jerks to the accompaniment of numerous groans, she is strictly one of the gang.

Dorothy Jones, Herta Moll and Frances Stanley are hoopers who travelled with the team last year. They, too, can be counted on to help chalk up the score for Alberta.

With the teams that are lined up this year and the support of all Varsity students, Alberta cannot fail to be on top in 1945-46.

### Fraternities!

Order your

**Pledge Pins**  
**Initiation Badges**  
and  
**Jewelled Pins**  
from

**Henry Birks & Sons**  
(Western) Ltd.  
Agents for Balfour in Canada

Ask for

**DAIRY POOL**  
**Milk - Cream**  
**Ice Cream**  
**Alberta Maid**  
**Butter**

All pasteurized and  
Fresh Daily

**Northern Alberta**  
**Dairy Pool, Ltd.**

Telephone 28104

The Co-operative Dairy

## Murray & Farrah

THE HOUSE OF SERVICE

Smart . . .

MEN'S, WOMEN'S

Suits, Coats, Accessories,  
Sports Togs

. . . for Varsity wear

Phone 31075

10355-7 Whyte Ave.

For Your Dancing Pleasure, Dance at

**THE BARN**

EDMONTON'S FINEST BALLROOM

Stan Fraser and His Gentlemen of Music  
Every Wed., Thurs., Friday and Sat., 9-12

## Trudeau's Cleaning & Dye Works

10050 103rd Street

Phone 23431

GIRLS'

**Moccasin Oxfords**

Ideal for  
Campus Wear

**\$3.65**

**SAMPLE SHOE STORE**

10128 Jasper Ave.

Phone 27202

### Curling Club Organization Announced

Will all those who would like to curl this winter please put their name on a list posted in the North Laboratory and Arts Building as soon as possible. No previous experience is necessary. Arrangements will then be made with the Granite Curling Club, which is located on 107th Street and 88th Avenue. Tentative plans are: two games for each rink (team) per week from 4:30 to 6:00. Rocks and brooms will be supplied. Club bonspiel with prizes to be held after Christmas. Here's a wonderful opportunity to get some exercise and amusement.

Once a curler, always a curler. For further information see J. W. Melnyk or Del Steed.



BETTER  
DAIRY  
PRODUCTS

Outstanding for their fine quality, purity and  
superb flavor

Milk « Creamer « Butter  
Eggs « Cheese

and Edmonton's favorite

**ICE CREAM**

"The smooth delicious kind"

Natural  
**GAS**

The modern economical fuel

Let it save steps for you!

**EDMONTON'S GAS CO.**

NATURAL GAS SERVICE